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Sargasso

1917

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A book devoted to an
exposition of that
invisible thing known as
the Earlham Spirit.



DEDICATION

To the Spirit of Earlham

To that upward looking, onward pressing Spirit,
to that Spirit of Faith, of Truth, of Beauty,
to that wonderfully fine and fragrant Spirit that we conceive to be characteristic of our Alma Mater,

We dedicate this book

Foreword

THERE has been much loose talk concerning the "Earlham Spirit." Anything that happens on the campus or is in any way connected with the college is straightway attributed to this all-pervading, all-animating force. Alumni speak tenderly of it. Chapel speakers eulogize it. We are one and all a bit proud of it. But in the midst of all this talk about it some of us have come to wonder just what it really is. We have come to feel that it would be a worth while thing to attempt to analyze this indefinite something that characterizes our college. With this idea in mind we have set about the building of the Sargasso. In these pages we have tried to catch something of the sweetness, something of the depth, something of the strength, the truth, the beauty, and above all the humanness of the place and of the people. We have tried to look with clear eyes at the shimmering, dancing stream of life that flows so abundantly and to fix a bit of its elusive atmosphere. We realize the impossibility of our task; we feel keenly the imperfections of this, the result; we fear greatly lest the perspective of our picture may confuse some; but if in the midst and ruck of things we have given one true word that may strike home clear and sure as the revelation of our Ideal, then we are content.

CLASS OF 1917.

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The Spirit of Familistery.

The Spirit of Familistery

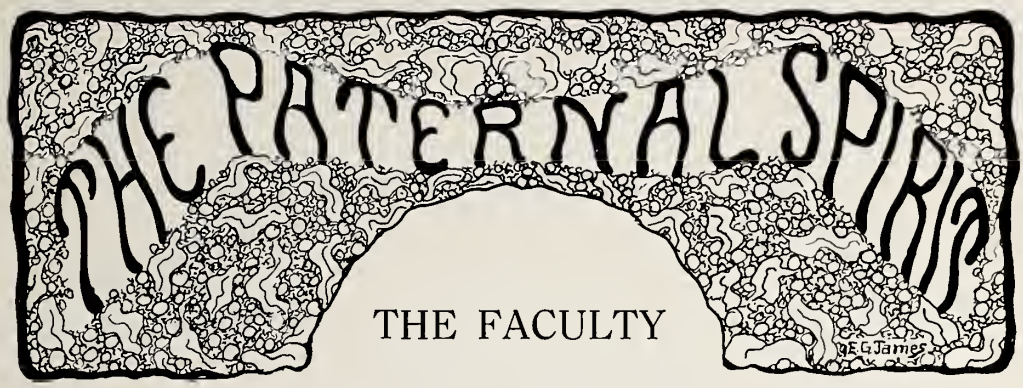
I once wandered through the marble hallways of a great university. Men and women scurried past me, busy, intent, self-centered. Someway the place seemed cold and hard and academic. Then the locomotive carried me until I stood before the doors of a little college. The change was wonderful and heart-warming. Through the dusk the campus lights gleamed softly; two laughing girls nodded to me as they strolled past arm in arm; a tall man who sometimes teaches mathematics waved a cheerful greeting to me; from the athletic field came the joyous shout of the team; then from back somewhere a bell rang out a genial welcome to the evening meal and I knew that I was again in the heart of our Mother Earlham, back in the cheerful, warm, friendly, "homey" atmosphere of the "place by the side of the road," where people are just "folks" and every man is your brother and the whole family live together within the walls of our Alma Mater.

The Spirit of Familistery.

The Paternal Spirit.

The Fraternal Spirit.

The Community Spirit.



The Task of the Faculty

By Robert Lincoln Kelly

The Great Teacher conceived the ideal society as a family of which God was the Father and in which He assumed the role of Big Brother. Earlham is a Christian institution and has been organized from the first with this exalted family ideal in mind. The members of the faculty do not so much assume the prerogatives of a father as an elder brother. They know the students by name and more than this they know the students themselves. They seek their companionship and it is their greatest joy to share their lives. The faculty is most of all an influence and strives to direct the innermost impulses of the human personalities intrusted to their care. It is the most inspiring task that has been assigned to men.



Laura Cornelia Gaston. Clara Comstock.

The Sargasso

Robert Lincoln Kelly, Ph.M., LL.D.

Martha Doan, MS., Sc.D.

Edna Johnson, A.M.



1917

Laurence Hadley, A.M., Ph.D.

William Newby Trueblood, A.M.

Our Faculty

In the accompaning pictures it is
Highly probable that
You may be able to recognize the
Faculty.
If you look closely, you may be
Able to find them all assembled
As if
In silhouette for a regular meeting in
The room with the green carpet.
The Faculty of
Our College is one of its most
Utilitarian as well as purely
Ornamental possessions for
Without it school would be very,
Very dull. Indeed they (its members) fill
A long felt need and have their place
Just as does a crank on an
Automobile, or other implements
Of destruction. But
We would not compare our
College with an automobile, for
You might think we are
Tired,
Which we are not, for we have our
Faculty to amuse us.















Edwin Pritchard Trueblood, A.M. Edwin Morrison, M.S.

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Elsie Marshall, A.B. Allen David Hole, A.M., Ph.D.

Francis Charles Anscombe, A.B.

Raymond Binford, M.S., Ph.D. Horace E. Whiteside, B.S. John Dougan Rea, A.M.

We love
Our Faculty. They are so Human. In
This respect they are like lots
Of perfectly nice people we
Know.
Although sometimes we may be
Inclined to feel
Rather chilled when in the
Presence of President, yet
When you have lived with him
For some time (as has Mrs. Kelly) you
Find that he is mostly human and
That your fears are groundless. And
Likewise, for
Example, take Prof. Shoup; to
See him reading in the library and
To have to
Read the things he assigns to
Be read in the library, might
Make one conceive him to be a
Harsh and cruel man, which
Is not the case, for everyone
Knows he plays ragtime
Just like Miss Studley or
Anyone.
And again, one who might
Have seen Miss Doan only



On a coasting party, (or
Rather, off, for she was not
Always on) and had seen her
Hurrying rapidly down hill in
Pursuit of the sled, might
Have thought that she always
Went that
Way, that is, as if in too
Big a hurry to speak to
Anybody, which is not true, for
She did speak to a bump which
She met
Quite informally, on the
Way down. No, our Faculty are
An approachable lot. We
Like them. Though of
Course we
May have said in a moment of
Temporary disgust over
An entirely exasperating N. P. or
An unexpected quiz, things that
We would not have said in a saner
Moment, or in
The Sargasso.
And they are kind to us. Now
Have you ever, just for
Example, gone to Mrs. Ballard
With a senseless mess of



Majors and Minors or
Some inane registration blank and
Had her straighten you out in
No time? Or
Have you ever had a Math. problem
As impenetrable as your
Own skull and did you take it, your
Problem, we
Mean, to Dr. Hadley and
Did he not sit down and give you as
Many hours of his time as your
Ignorance demanded?
This is a rhetorical
Question, for we know
He did. They, our Faculty,
Act that way.
Now of course we do not claim
That our Faculty is
Perfect, for that would be untrue
And this is a true story. No,
We are glad that
They are not perfect for if they
Were they would have to
Leave us and go up on high. And
Bald heads would—but we will not
Discuss that phase
Of the matter. One thing, however, and
That is the base, or
Rather, summit insinuation that

















Our Faculty lacks
Hair. It does not. We have
Seen other Faculties and we hasten
To assure you that, while it is
Not very evenly distributed, yet
We know
That our Faculty displays more
Cubic kilometers of filamentary
Exerescenee if laid end to end
Than any other Faculty in
A ten mile radius. No,
In point of hair, and doubtless
In general scenic beauty, our
Faculty stands alone, exeept
When they are all together, whieh
Is a different thing.
Yes, taking them all in
All, we are strongly
In favor of our Faculty. They
Are always ready to work
With, for, or just unprepositioned
Us. They are ever ready
To play or joke with or
By us. They are ever ready to
Give their best and finest to
Making old Earlham just
About the best college we
Have attended this year. We
Offer them all honor and respeet.





The Trustees of Earlham College

Top row. Left to right—Edward D. Evans, Enos Harvey, Leander J. Woodard, Mary L. Sackett, Christine R. Osborne, Deborah M. Furnas, Oliver P. Clark, Allen Gurney Mills, John E. Parker.

Bottom row—Mary B. Bruner, Joseph A. Goddard, President Robert L. Kelly, Mary A. Stubbs, Amos K. Hollowell, Benjamin Johnson; Richard Warren Barrett (absent).

The Board

The Board of Trustees of the College is an organization that is not very well known by the students, but which exerts a powerful influence over the course of our existence here. Two or three times each year there are vague rumors that "the Board is here" and perhaps we catch a glimpse of them in the dining room, but beyond that our knowledge of them is limited. Undoubtedly, however, the friendly, fatherly spirit of the college is a reflection of their policy, and it is to be hoped that we may come to be more intimately acquainted with the authors of this policy.



Dorm Life

Most of us are familiar with the old nursery rhyme that depicts the thrilling existence of the old lady who "had so many children that she didn't know what to do." This multitudinous family "lived in a shoe," and a merry life it must have been. In much the same way does Mother Earlham house her clamorous offspring in two snug shoes, Earlham and Bundy dormitories.

Life in the dorm is a liberal education in itself. One is trained effectively in patience, regularity and prudence as in no other place. No one who has ever lived in Bundy Hall will ever feel just comfortable again when standing beneath an open window. No one who has ever tasted the pleasures of a midnight "feed" will ever worry about just a common, everyday meal. No one who has ever sat through a session of the Student Council will fear to take a seat in the legislature or other position of trust and power.

Seriously, dorm life is worth while. The friendly spirit, the comradeship, the sociability of the life, the possibilities for development of the finer elements of human relationship; the wholesomeness and cleanness of it all, make it an ideal seed bed for the development of character.



Earlham Hall at Night.



"Life in the dorm is a liberal education."



President, Robert Loree.
Secretary, Leland Calvert.

Bundy Student Government

Fewer times this year than ever before has a serious individual tapped at a startled door with the cheering information that "you are wanted to appear before the Student Council up in Prof. Hadley's room." There have, perhaps, been less calls this year, less trouble of all kinds for the Student Government to meet than ever before. Midnight sessions have been a minus quantity and peace and quite reign throughout the halls.

This absence of destructive work has given opportunity for the Council to turn its attention to a field that has heretofore been neglected, namely the encouragement of the social life of the dorm. The members have been planning several ways in which the Council may become a vital, constructive element upon the campus and not merely a watch dog and a court of punishment. One new move ahead is toward a regulated class scrap, and more innovations are promised later.



President, Lucile Hiatt.
Secretary, Marianna Dickinson.

Earlham Hall Student Government

Girls are supposed to always be good, but just to prevent any latent, Eve-like tendency to the opposite, a staunch and vigilant Student Government is maintained in the girls' dorm. Of course loud noise during study hours, midnight feeds, surreptitious buzzing would never enter the heads of an Earlham Hall resident,—that goes without saying, but,—well, it looks better to have some central authority to deal with any case of manslaughter, arson or movie madness that may arise. But this year that central authority has had, as is the case in Bundy, remarkably little to do.

An interesting joint committee composed of members of the Student Councils of both dormitories has been formed under the name of the Inter-Dormitory Committee. This group takes upon its shoulders the regulation of affairs in which residents of both communities are concerned. Their jurisdiction extends even to the palaces of the silent art over in town and woe be it to the unlucky Freshman who ventures to lead his Earlham Hall friend within those mysterious realms without due discretion.



"A roommate is a great institution."

Roommates



From the first anxious inquiry of the just arrived Freshman to the last words of parting after the fatal day which is at once the Alpha and Omega in a student's life—throughout the course of the four years which intervene, the Roommate, like the poor, we have always with us. Whether designated thus, with a conscious pride,

"Mother, this is my Roommate"—or so, with a masque of brusqueness,

"Hey, Old Lady, come meet my Dad,"—our Roommates have a vital and cherished place in our gallery of College memories. The sharer of our joys and failures; our hopes and disappointments; our umbrellas and handkerchiefs,—perhaps; our genial moods and our sudden outbursts—as, when, for instance, we inadvertently stumble over a chair in the darkness;— the one who knows us underneath, and still consents to live with us,—there's something in it all which makes a bond of congeniality and good comradeship which is priceless.

Who is it knows my flunks and D's?
My Roommate
Who is the one original tease?
My Roommate
Who pulls the covers off my bed?
And pours cold water on my head?
I long to shoot him full of lead,—
My Roommate
Who borrows gloves and skating shoes?
Who, when I'm broke, pays up my dues?
Who is my antidote for blues?
My Roommate



Where roommates room.



"What is home without a roommate?"



The Campus

If it is true that one of the great factors in the moulding of the human character is the surroundings in which that character is allowed to develop, then Earlham College should offer a wonderful opportunity for growth and development. Spread out around us is a broad stretch of beauty that cannot but imprint its mark upon the lives that are being built here within the shades of the great old trees. Breadth of soul goes hand in hand with breadth of physical surroundings, so the philosophers tell us, and certainly here the wide acres offer a place for us to expand, to breath deep and to think clearly. Over the whole broods the quiet spirit of beauty, of peace, of nature at its best.



"Of nature at its best."



"Spread out around us is a broad stretch of beauty."

What the Earlham Spirit Is

It was Mareh the seventeenth, nineteen hundred and seventeen. Around a table in Hotel Sherman a group of enthusiastie men and women were meeting for the seventeenth annual banquet of the Chieago Earlham Assoeiation. Into the midst of this conservative assembly, unbiased by the nearness of perspective that has hampered the present eollege generation in their interpretation of the Earlham Spirit, the direct question as to what that spirit really is was dropped. The replies were varied and personal, yet they present an underlying general trend that is interesting. A few of them are quoted below.

"The Earlham Spirit is one of eo-operation, loyalty and love which only Earlhamites ean appreeiate."

"The Spirit of conseientious and earnest effort toward a fuller life."

"It is the spirit of Christian fellowship."

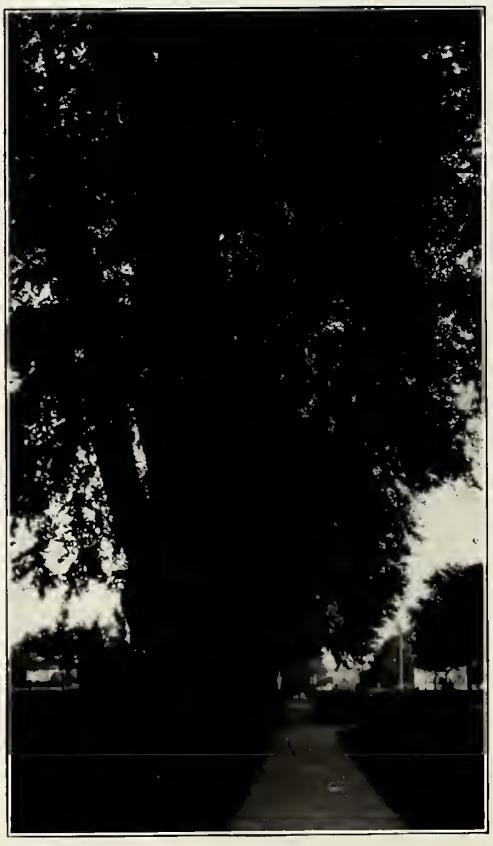
"The Earlham Spirit is the spirit of fellowship that teaches us to see beyond ourselves."

"Faith, Fellowship, Friends."

"Earlham Spirit: true eomradeship of friends, the joy of books, the inspiration of beautiful surroundings."

"The epitome of brotherly love in praetiee."

"An intangible warmth of friendliness."



"Evening"

The Earlham Spirit

Mark C. Mills, *Editor '16 Sargasso.*



College spirit by many people is most often visualized in connection with those more or less forced demonstrations of student enthusiasm that are so strongly reminiscent of the time when the leader of the pack mounted a stump and the members in unison howled at the moon before starting on the hunt.

Then there is that other story-book conception of the loyal alumnus who on all possible occasions wipes a tear from his eye and murmurs: "Ah, the honor of the dear old college." Of course in real life a man of this kind would never live to be an alumnus. He would be too good and—sentimental. He would die young.

To ask a man only one year out of Earlham to write of the Earlham spirit is about equivalent to asking a five year old child to write a formal essay on Adolescence. The mental reactions of a man one year out toward the spirit of his college are perhaps keener than they will ever be at any other time. It is a time of transition from the student view point to the view point of the alumnus.

In the first place from a cosmic point of view Earlham is one of many small denominational colleges in the country and its spirit is not fundamentally different from the spirit of some of the other colleges of the same type. There are to be sure marked but relatively minor differences just as there are between homes.

One thing that I have especially come to realize in the past year is the fact that while Earlham as an institution remains the focal point of the Earlham spirit the greatest manifestations of the spirit of the college are to be found in the lives of those many college generations that have passed through the institution.

The spirit of the older exponents of the Earlham spirit was and is essentially one of worth while loyalty to Earlham's best ideals. While Earlham now is in no sense a plutocratic institution, I have wondered whether we students of recent years who have had better facilities for work will live up to the high standard of those students of the past who with less of equipment developed perhaps as a class more of the qualities of sacrifice and initiative.

Undoubtedly the standards of scholarship have been raised, but can it be possible that a trace of the spirit of insincerity has crept in at the same time and that we have gotten into the habit of talking in rather large terms and of claiming rather more for ourselves and our college than we rightfully should? Perhaps the claims are only the usual claims of student bumptiousness.

The Earlham spirit will continue to grow as it has in the past and if it is to be the same spirit of the open eyed search for truth, of loyalty to high ideals and of service there must not be less of these qualities in the lives of the successive generations of Earlham students. To maintain the worthy ideals of the Earlham spirit of the past will require thought as well as sentiment, deeds as well as words.



Dining Together

If you want to know a man or a woman, break bread with them for a quarter of a year. Watch and see if they come down to breakfast and, if they do, if they have already begun to be cheerful. Watch their table manners; do they forget to pass the cream; do they feed noisily; are they considerate of the waitress. And at the end of the time you will know them better than their roommate knows them, probably, for people are never more themselves than when satisfying the fundamental instincts of life. And just because of this fact, "cases" that take their origin at table, that is "table cases" are the worst kind; they are always "fatal." If you can eat with a person three times a day for two months, and still feel that unscratchable tickling of the heart, then it is a pretty strong certainty that your future together will be a congenial and happy one.















"There are tables and tables."

The Day Students



It was a very dark night, and in the basement of Lindley Hall everything was silent. The centipedes slumbered on the walls undisturbed; mice scuttled from one corner to another; and a rather small, but ugly snake dragged its horrid shortness across the rotten wooden floor of the cellar. But that happened in the reptilian age of our Day Dodger history. In the aeons that have elapsed since that, a race of vertebrates has been produced, people with backbones, the Day Students—those who rent a telephone, stage a play, and re-enforce with strength every activity of the college.

What marvelous works are thine, oh change! Yet traces of the early ages still cling to those basement walls, as do some descendents of those ancient centipedes.

Chaos still lives in those "dens," and to the north, especially, broken chairs, maimed tables and shelves whose function has not yet been determined, testify, as sutures on mammalian bones, the close relationship to earlier and more savage ages. Struggling between desires to study, to discuss, to vent their superfluous energy, the inhabitants of the dungeons, known as the boys' den, often make life as miserable for certain language professors by day, as do cats for the nervous business man by night.

But a wonderful thing has taken place, something which will be as great and far-reaching in its ultimate results as the big piece of ice that glided down over our continent ages ago. A Senate has been formed by the Day Dodger boys and soon the dark cell (see illustration) with its low-hanging pipes will become a place habitable by civilized man. Glance at the personnel of the newly elected officers of this organization and see if you do not think them capable of accomplishing this change.



A Cubist interpretation of the D. D. boy's den.

To the south is a sunnier, cheerier suite of rooms—the diurnal home of the Day Dodger girls. They laugh, eat and talk all day, and hold a Council meeting twice a year—one at the beginning of the school term to compute the number of mirrors needed, and another near the Christmas tree time to decide upon some small but tangible way of expressing their gratitude to their benefactresses, certain ladies of the Faculty whose thoughtfulness has added to the life of the Day Dodger girls. Tables, rocking-chairs, pictures, rugs, curtains, piano and at some



"The girls have a cosy place."

lucky times, flowers, take from these rooms almost every vestige of the pre-molluscan ages. No snakes now crawl across the cement floor, but even as I boast, I hear a scream, and turning, see a girl poised, slipper in hand, on a chair, vowing weakly that she will "kill that awful thing." Then scrutinizing the "alabastined" walls, I perceive a thousand legged bug, doing a funeral march as formerly. I realize that traces of the prehistoric ages linger also in the "den" of the Day Dodger girls.

But even then, the Day Dodgers have evolved far enough that giving them no handicap for their comparative small number they secure as many honors, academic, social, and athletic as any group of students of our college.



Just a D. D. Snap.



Day Student Organization

President, Windsor Harris.
Secretary, Eleanor Ballard.

Girls' Student Council

President, Jennie Meranda.
Seniors, Lillian Rice, Eleanor Gifford.
Juniors, Gladys Fouts, Gertrude Pardieck.
Sophomores, Pauline Foster.
Freshmen, Mabel Loehr.

Boys' Senate

President, Windsor Harris.
Seniors, Otis Briggs.
Juniors, Irvin Shultz.
Sophomores, Lee Outland.
Freshmen, Ralph Nicholson.



The Spirit of Serious Purpose.



1917

The Spirit of Serious Purpose

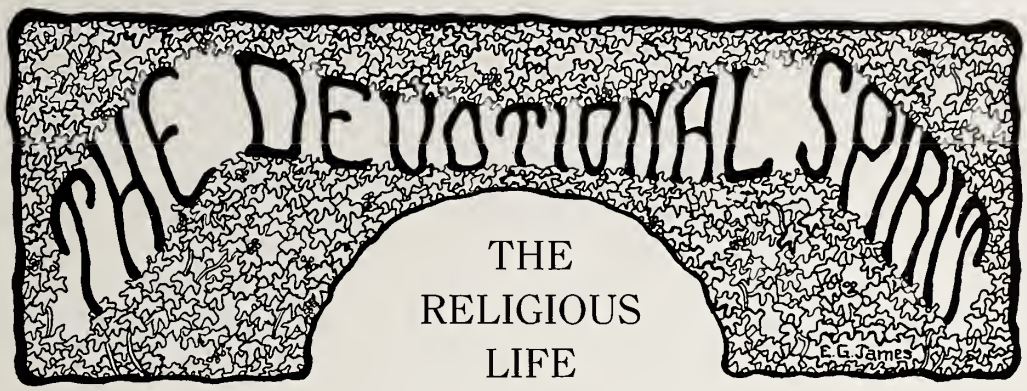
Over half a century ago a little handful of earnest men and women pushed back to the edge of civilization and founded an institution for higher learning. Burning within those men and women was the light of a mighty purpose, the gleam of a strong resolve. They faced life as a great problem which they proposed to meet squarely and sincerely. And today there is left in the heart of their institution a lingering flavor of their seriousness of intent. More, perhaps, than any other institution of its kind in the middle west is Earlham devoted to the doing of its particular task. There prevails on the campus a quiet, forceful, earnest air of purposiveness. The joys of life are not submerged, but first things are placed first. In its final analysis the business of the college is to instruct, to develop, to educate, and Earlham is going steadily ahead doing those things, regardless of the fact that in many other schools the "side shows have swallowed up the main tent" and the greater ideals have been lowered to lesser ones. Earlham is still doing her job. It is the spirit of the place.

Divisions of Spirit of Serious Purpose.

The Devotional Spirit.

The Student Spirit.

The Culture Spirit.



We have just spoken of the brave men and women who founded Earlham College and the serious stamp that they have left upon the place. This serious stamp is no better shown than in the religious, the devotional life of the institution. We are pre-eminently a religious college. Not religion in the narrow sense, but with the broader meaning of devotion to God and to humanity. The campus is alive with that spirit. Here it has been made possible for us to give expression to the life of faith that is welling up within every human heart, here it is that we are able to come in closer touch with the great Source of all strength. Here prevails a sanity of belief, a firmness of conviction, a fairness of creed that is a wonderful revelation to one weary alike of the blatant evangelism and the cynical materialism of so much of our American life of today.





President, Marguerite Norton.
Secretary, Ruth Petry.

The Young Woman's Christian Association

I HAPPENED to know a girl who three years ago entered college from a small town community. Most of her life there had been cramped and narrow and she came in "as green as they make them." At her arrival she was met by a delegation of Y. W. C. A. workers. She was eased into the Earlham life with the least friction possible. Before coming to college she had not been interested in religious activities, but here she saw the finest girls in school devoting time and energy to this association and she fell easily into line. She was a girl with a natural talent in certain lines; within a month that talent had been discovered by a diligent committee member, and the girl was happy in the doing of something she liked. Later in the year a member of the Cabinet had a long talk with the girl and they worked out some of the things that she most desired to do and the way to them. In the meantime through the pull of the new friends she was being drawn into girls' athletics and the college social life. All this happened quite normally and naturally.

Three years have passed and those years have brought a great change to that girl. Assisted in no small part by the inspiration of her Association friends and work she has grown into a strong and characterful woman. It is a story that could be told half a dozen times every year, the story of the inspiration of Y. W. work.



President, J. Clyde Little.
Secretary, William Harlan.

The Earlham Young Men's Christian Association

I SHALL never forget the time four years ago when for the first time I sat in a Bundy Hall Association meeting and listened to a hundred earnest and sincere men talking out freely the things that they held in their hearts. It struck me as a wonderful revelation, something astoundingly different from the half-hearted, effeminate type of thing that I had grown to associate with the term "religion." Here a man whom, yesterday, I had seen plow through a quarter of a ton of brawn on the football field, stood up and simply and forcefully expressed himself in reference to some of the great fundamentals of life. And then a man whose intellectual force I greatly admired contributed his share to the discussion; and so on through a list of fellows to whom I instinctively looked up. And as I sat there I contrasted this scene with the things that I had known and for the first time in my life I dared to utter a really sincere prayer of thanksgiving that I had fallen in such a pleasant place. And I have not found that prayer a blind one.



Chapel

Hum and chatter of voices; the sound of many feet; clatter of books and seats, and in the hall the last strains of "E-o-triumphe" subside—Miss Gaston's chording and President's lifted hand still the troubled waters.

"Shall we sing hymn number thirteen?" The magic phrase is the sesame which opens a door into rest and calm. In the well-loved songs of masters of old, the youth and hopes and joy and faith of living hearts praise the great Spirit of Life. The concluding "Amen" finds most of the singers seated—we Americans are *so* hasty!—but is the Spirit offended? Ah, we believe that the Spirit looks deeper.

Then from behind the desk come to us words of cheer, of beauty or of duty from the Book, and from the hearts of all, though from the lips of one, ascends prayer. And in return come strength and courage and new hope to meet the day. Perchance he who is leading us today is timid and cares not to bare his soul in single, public prayer, and he will ask us to repeat together that model or example left us by our Lord. But is the Spirit here offended?—We think that he looks deeper than the lips, and hears unspoken just as spoken things.

And now by story, music, science, knowledge, we strengthen our ideals and hear of things which make us know of the worth and power of living, and send us out, as comrades, two and two, who have refreshed themselves at a green spring and now continue on their farther journey.





"The Religious Life of Earlham is Important."



The Earlham Sunday School.

The Religious Spirit in Earlham

The trees "on the Heart" whisper it, the birds in the hedge and the pines warble it, and down in the grass the deep-hearted violets contentedly nod their assurance of the truth of its existence,—the Spirit of the Living God.

When we enter Chapel, the very walls seem to echo with the songs of praise, and the words of prayer that have here been flowing forth for many years from the great hearts of earnest men and women. In every corner of our Earlham life that spirit seems to live. The medium between the circumscribed human soul and the limitless Kingdom is so clear, so translucent, that we ever feel the sense of the Indwelling Presence, and are ever eager to yield to the primal instinct to love and worship the power that protects and leads us, as it led and protected our forefathers.

We all come sooner or later to feel this—we come to know that there is something about Earlham that encourages and enables us to express to our own soul, and to one another, without affectation or emotional display, the deepest thoughts of our minds. As naturally as we talk to one another at the table, as naturally as we laugh while coasting in the keen winter air, as naturally as we gather around the piano in the Girls' Parlor to sing some "popular" songs, just so frankly and unrestrainedly do we enter into earnest devotion to the Maker of our world.

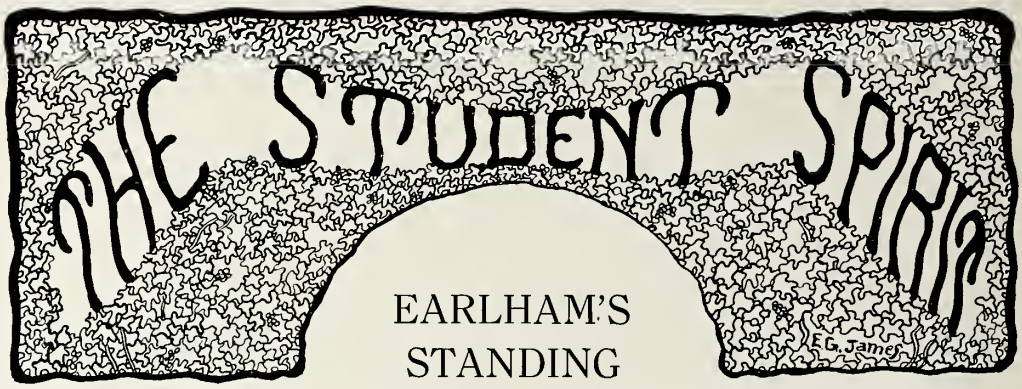
In half a dozen different ways we find practical expression for the religious conviction which is the warp and woof of our lives. The Associations, with their tense half hours, when with the company of a hundred others we face the problems of "setting our sail," of "finding our field," of "serving our God," when in holy silence we dare to look up into God's face with our puny

problem and our puny life and solve the first with the giving of the second, it is in hours such as these that we gain spiritual stature; and then the Chapel services, with the men who speak clean and true the honest convictions of honest hearts, pointing out the ways to better living; the Sunday School, the Mission; these, and other institutions offer outlets for our religous energies.

Religion here is a manly thing. It is not something for fools and weaklings, not something to wear as a garment, to be removed at will, not something of which to be ashamed. It is this attitude, this fearless quest of spiritual light, this spirit of devotion that makes Earlham different, that sets our college apart from other institutions; a place where men may see God without being ashamed to tell others of their experience. In the quiet, the beauty, the naturalness of Earlham, as in a well ordered home, we are free to live, to laugh, to love; free to let our own selves be in harmony with the Infinite Spirit.



The Student Volunteer Band.



Earlham College has become an institution of national reputation during the last ten or twelve years. There have been numerous concrete evidences certifying to this fact. The graduates of the college are now admitted to all of the American graduate universities on the basis of hour for hour credit for work done. This means that with the scholastic attainment which the college has now reached, graduates of the college are accepted as candidates for the Master's Degree in the graduate universities on the basis of one year's work for such degree. This is the test which was applied some years ago by the U. S. Bureau of Education in determining colleges of the first class. Dr. Kendrick C. Babcock, formerly specialist in Higher Education in the U. S. Bureau of Education, now Dean of the College of Liberal Arts, Sciences and Literature at the University of Illinois, some years ago referred to Earlham College and four other American colleges as having made unusual progress and having attained a high degree of excellency during the past few years.

The college is given first class rating by the Board of Regents of the State of New York and by the State Boards of Education of many states. Dr. S. C. Capen, the present chief expert in Higher Education in the U. S. Bureau of Education, visited the college a few years ago and expressed the highest degree of appreciation of the organization and the work done.

The Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching regularly publishes Earlham College in its supplementary list of colleges which are approved by that Foundation but are disqualified on other than academic grounds from participation in the funds of the Foundation. (The other grounds in this case being that the college is owned and the trustees are appointed by the Church.) The General Education Board has not only placed Earlham College on its approved list but has made a conditional offer to increase the endowment on its usual terms and is now making payments to the endowment in accordance with this offer whenever the college authorities make requisitions upon it. A few years ago at the request of the University of Berlin, the Association of American State Universities issued a list of colleges and universities in the United States whose graduates are entitled to the same academic consideration in the Universities of Germany as the graduates of the universities belonging to that Association. The most recent single indi-



Some of the Faculty.

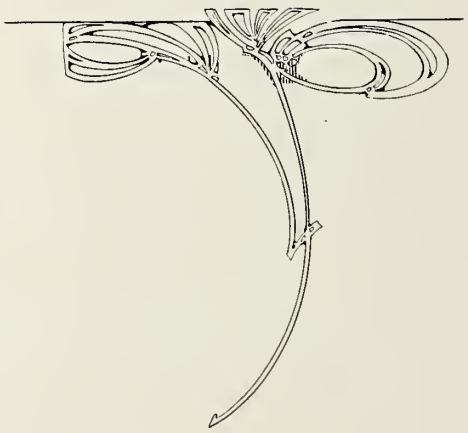
cation of Earlham's present high standing was the admission of the college last fall as a member of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae. The college is a member, and President Kelly was the chief organizer and was for two years the President of the Association of American Colleges. Earlham is also given full rating by the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. In other words, the college is put in the first class by every existing standardizing agency and has attained an eminent reputation, of which every friend of the institution may justly be proud.





The Student Spirit

IN ONE way at least Earlham is an old fashioned college. Here, despite the increasing pressure of outside distractions, it has been maintained that the fundamental and final business of a college student is to study. At times, of course, and with some people, that is an unpopular doctrine. There are in any college a multitude of highly interesting and profitable things demanding attention and even more in a small school such as this where we try to carry on most of the activities incident to a college career. But these other things are secondary here. The student spirit of Earlham has been commended by visitors from other parts of the country. It has been recognized by the authorities whose business it is to rate the colleges of the country. It has been proved when Earlham graduates have met the competition of other schools. Abroad on the campus, a direct outgrowth of the great purpose of the men who built and are building Earlham, this spirit is driving men and women on to a greater growth in mental stature and a finer co-ordination of their powers.





Professors and Their Haunts.



Aspiratio

As ships, out-sailing, watch the friendly shore
Grown distant—fade—dislimn against the dawn,
And still sail on, a-hungered for the sea,
So we, by some fair vision seaward drawn,
Shall keep our sacred memories evermore.

And we who face with clear and hopeful eyes
The challenge of this wide, uncharted land
Beyond the circled skyline of our dreams,
Shall, conquering, on its highest ranges stand
And view the timeless deep that lies beyond.

We would not rest in quiet in the shade
Of low-drooped boughs of ease; may each new morn
Awake us to a fresh and joyous world,
Where we may work with strength that will not scorn
The doing of these tasks we have essayed.

A. E. K.





LOLA MARGUERITE HAWORTH ("Lollie"), St. Joseph, Ill.
A.B., English and Latin.
Anglican 2; Classical 2, 3; Phoenix 1-4; Science 2, 3; Y. W. C. A. 1-4; Cabinet 4.

Small, interrogative, languistic,
Energetic, Latinious, peptomistic.

SARAH CATHARINE WYATT, Grover Hill, Ohio.
B.S., Mathematics and Geology.
Phoenix 3, 4, Sect. 4; Science 2, 3, 4, Sect. 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4; V. Pres. Woman's Athletic Assc. 4; Class hockey 3, 4; Varsity hockey 4; Polity 2-4.

Quiet Sarah Wyatt,
Quite worth while—try it.

AUDNA REBECCA GALLIMORE ("Fido") Wilmington, Ohio.
A.B., English and Bible.
Present only 1916-1917. Y. W. C. A.; Polity Club; Orchestra.

Interesting, eyederous whirl,
Of vivacious, mi-gracious girl.

SILAS WILLARD WALLACE ("Si," "Grouch"), Spring City, Tenn.
B.S., Chemistry and Zoology.
Chairman Hallowe'en Comm. 1915; Freshman-Junior Frolic Comm.; Senior Play Comm.; Y. M. C. A. 1-4; Student Council 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3, Coach 4, Manager 2, Capt. 4; Class President 4.

Our President Si,
Winslow—or high.



SAMUEL JANNEY HUTTON ("Sam"), Sandy Springs, Md.
A.B., English and Mathematics.

Anglican 3, 4, Pres. 3; Ionian 3; Press 1-4, Treas. 2, Adv. Mgr. 3, Editor 4; Science 1; Coll. Soc. Comm. 4; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet 3, 4; Sargasso, Asst. Circ.; Student Council 3; Extension Debate 4; Phoenix-Ionian Play cast 1, 2; Football 2, 3, 4; Class Pres. 2.

Pepful, versatile, Southish,
Ambitious, generous, loud-mouthish.

ANNA EUPHRASIA KIRK ("Frazzle"), Lyons, Ind.
A.B., French and English.

Anglican 3, 4, Sect. 4; French Club 2, 4; Phoenix 1-4; Science 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4; Assoc. Ed. Sargasso; Phoenix-Ionian Play cast 2.

Poetish, unassuming Euphrasia,
Help, please, tease and amaze ye.

NORA MAY WOOD ("Woody"), Windfall, Ind.
A.B., History and English.

French Club 4; Phoenix 1; Senior Soc. Comm. 4; Student Council 3, 4, Chairman Proctor Comm. 4; Polity 3, 4.

Hot-cold, high-low, here-there,
True blue, to you, everywhere.

WILLIAM HAYDOCK HARLAN ("Bill"), New Burlington, Ohio.
B.S., Mathematics and Physics.

Classical Club 4, Pres. 4; German Club 3; Ionian 1-4, Pres. 4; Science Club 2, 3; Student Volunteer 3, 4; Y. M. C. A. 1-4, Sect. 4; Polity Club 3, 4.

Hair curlious, quiet, philosophic,
Dependable, joking, methodotic.



ANNA PAULINE RATLIFF ("Polly"), Fairmount, Ind.
A.B., English and Botany.
Anglican 1-3; Phoenix 1-4, V. Pres. 4; Hallowe'en Comm.; Y. W. C. A. 1-4, Cabinet 4.

Woefully, willfully witty
Is Polly, more's the pity.

HELEN IRENE HATFIELD, Winona Lake, Ind.
A.B., English and Botany.
Present only 1916-1917. Science Club. Y. W. C. A.

Speakful, friendly, always puffing,
In for three square meals or nothing.

MARIANNA DICKINSON ("Sweet Annie"), Boonville, Missouri.
A.B., English and History.
Anglican 3, 4, Sect. 3; Phoenix, Pres. 4; Science 3; Class Soc. Comm. 2, 3; Chrmn. Coll. Soc. Comm. 4; Chapel Stage Comm.; Interdormitory Comm.; Y. W. C. A. 2, 3, 4, Cabinet 4; Sargasso Asse. Ed.; Student Council 3, 4, Sect. 4; Phoenix-Ionian play cast 2; "As You Like It" 3; Honor Student and Bryn Mawr Scholarship; Peace orator 4.

Face-shifterous, studious, actrissic,
Winsome, capable, pacific.

LEIGH A. HUNT, Chicago Heights, Ill.
B.S., Chemistry and Physics.
Science Club 2, 3; Y. M. C. A. 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; Class Treasurer 4; Sargasso Associate Ed.

Non-buzzerous, quiet, deep,
Movie mad but knows a heap.



ROBERT HIRAM LOREE ("Bob"), Rockford, Ohio.

A.B., History and English.

Anglican 3, 4; Inter-Dormitory Comm. Chairman 4; Y. M. C. A. 1-4; Cabinet 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4, President 4; Exten. Debates 4; Gospel Team 3, 4.

Determined, patient plugger,
Student Councilerous naughtiness slugger.

LORETA OLIVE RUSH ("Hi-reta," "Rush"), Fairmount, Ind.

A.B., English, Phylosophy and Education.

Anglican 2; Phoenix 1, 2, V. President 2; Y. W. C. A. 1, 2, 3, Cabinet 3; Sargasso Art Ed.; Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, Captain 3; Class Hockey 2; Varsity Hockey 2; Hockey referee 3; Archery 2, 3; Annual Member Y. W. C. A. 3; Polity 1, 2.

Rushing, brushing, lots of Punch,
Happy hausfrau, we've a hunch.

BELVA HANNAH NEWSOM, Elizabethtown, Ind.

A.B., English and Education.

Anglican 1, 2; French Club 3, 4; Phoenix 3, 4; Science 3, 4; Student Volunteer 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4; Class Basketball team 4.

Studious, droll, conscientious,
Helpful, thoughtful, unpretentious.

MARY HISS, Plainfield, Ind.

B.S., Mathematics and Household Economics.

Anglican 4; French Club 4; Phoenix 1-4; Science Club 1, 2, 3; Hallowe'en Comm. 2, 4, Chairman 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4; Student Council 1, 2.

Film fiend, faithful friend,
Her cake and fudge we recommend.



OTIS JAMES BRIGGS ("Shorty"), Gansevoort, N. Y.
A.B., Zoology and Bible.
German Club 3; Glee Club 3, 4; Sargasso Asst. Circ. Mgr.; Basketball Squad 2, 3; Track 1, 2, 3; Football 1, 2, 3.

Business, push, leather-lung,
Speedy, though he's underslung.

LILLIAN MILNER RICE, Richmond, Ind
B.S., Mathematics and Household Economics.
Science Club 1, 2; Sargasso, Asst. Circulation; Senior Soc. Comm.

Worderous, systemous, registrar fair,
Frat pin from we know not where.

MARY ZELENE BRYAN ("Happy"), Rossville, Ind.
A.B., Household Economics and French.
French Club 4; Science Club 3; Hallowe'en Comm. 4; Y. W. C. A. 2, 3, 4; Ass't. Circ. Sargasso 4; Sect. Class 3; Marshal 4.

Continental grin, Franklin Man,
Happy, friendly, broad in span.

JOSEPH CLYDE LITTLE ("J. C.", "Liberty"), Liberty, Ind.
A.B., Mathematics and Philosophy.
German Club 1; Press 1-4, President 4; Editor Press 3; Pres. Indiana Inter-Collegiate Press Asse. 3; College Gym Comm. 1-4; Student Affairs Board 1; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet 2, 3, 4, V. Pres. 3, Pres. 4; Sargasso Asst. Circulation; Student Council 1; Debates 2, 3; Ionian Play Cast 1; German Play Cast 2; Football 3, 4; Baseball 1-4, Captain 4; Gospel Team 2; State Oratorical Delegate 3; Y. M. C. A. Minstrel 4; Class Soc. Comm. 4; Honor Student 4.

Rhodes Scholarous, roughneckish, whole-Zolas,
Libertarian, athleteric, high-rollerous.



CHARLES EMERY LEWIS ("Charlie"), Charlottsville, Ind.
A.B., Mathematics and History.

German Club 2, 3, 4, Pres. 3, 4; Ionian 1, 3; Y. M. C. A. 1-4; Cabinet 4; Sargasso Bus. Mgr. 4; Student Council 4; Debating Team 3; State Oratorical Delegate 4; Manager Football 4; German play cast 2, 3; Phoenix-Ionian play cast 1; Extension Debate Team 3; Honor Student.

Businesslike, studious attitude
For this degree of Marlattitude.

HELEN LEILA SUMPTION, Kendallville, Ind.
Anglican 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4; Asst. Class Treasurer 4; Polity Club 4.

Sometimes naughty, full of tricks,
But the kind of friend that sticks.

JENNIE MERANDA, Richmond, Ind.
A.B., German and Education.
Anglican 4; President Day Student Girls 4.

Day Dodger president, quiet kind,
Studies hard but not a grind.

ELDEN HALFORD MILLS ("Jersey," "Big-un," "Smiles"), Valley Mills, Ind.
A.B., Biology and Bible.

Classical Club 4; Science Club 4; Ionian 1; Press Club 3-4, Business Mgr. Press 4; Glee Club 1-3; Soph-Senior Banquet Comm. 2; Minstrel Comm. 1; Y. M. C. A. 1-4, V. Pres. 4, Cabinet 2, 3, 4; Sargasso, Circ. Mgr.; Student Council 2, 3; Winner Extempore 3; Varsity Football 3, 4, All State "Guard" 3; Track 2, 3, 4; Gospel Team 1, 2, 3, 4; Treas. Class 1; V. Pres. Class 3.

Galli-Curci voice, Spicelandish ways,
Beef trusty proportions, and how he plays!



JOSIAH PHILLIP MARVEL, ("Joe"), Richmond, Ind.
A.B., German and History and Economics.

German Club 2; French Club 2; Glee Club 3, 4; Col. Soc. Comm. 2, 4; Alumni Banquet Comm. 3; Chrm. D. D. Soc. Comm. 2, 3; Shakespeare Pageant Comm. 4; D. D. Play Comm. Chrm. 3, 4; Sargasso Associate Ed.; Extension Debate 4; Gospel Team 2; Polity Club 4.

Always going, never there,
Sharp of tongue, but always fair.

RUTH ALICE PETRY ("Peterie"), New Paris, Ohio.
A.B., German and English.

Anglican 4; German Club 3, 4, Treas. 4; Science Club 1, 2; Hallowe'en Comm. 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4, Sect. 4; Hockey Varsity 3, 4, Mgr. Hockey 3, Capt. 4; V. Pres. Woman's Ath. Assc. 3.

Quick of wing, plays the game,
Small but mighty just the same.

MARGUERITE JULIET NORTON ("Bridget" "Margie") Carthage, Missouri.
A.B., German and History.

German Club 1-4; Phoenix 1-4, V. Pres. 3; Col. Soc. Comm. 3; Class Soc. Comm. 3, 4; Chrm. Senior Play Comm.; Y. W. C. A. 1-4, Cabinet 3, 4, President 4; Sargasso Calendar Ed.; Student Council 3; Phoenix-Ionian Play cast 1, 2; Class Basketball 2, 3, 4; Polity Club 4.

Lusty, trusty vocal grin,
Lowelly though her case has been.

BYRON DEAN KUTH, New Paris, Ohio.
A.B., German and History.

German Club 2, 3, 4; Pres. Day Students 3; Polity Club 3; Day Student Play Cast 3.

Day Dodgerous, History shark,
His bite's not as bad as his bark



LAWRENCE ELDON LINDLEY, West Middleton, Ind.
B.S., Geology and Biology.
German Club 2; Glee Club 1-4, Pres. 4; Ionian 2, 3; Coll. Soc. Comm. 3; Y. M. C. A. 1-4, Cabinet 2-4; Sargasso Managing Editor; Student Council 2; Gospel Team 3; Pres. Student Affairs Board 4; Class Pres. 4.

Thoughtful, punctilious, Amelious,
Sensitive, honest, buzzealous.

MARY LOVELL JONES ("Mary Lovell"), Milton, Ind.
A.B., English and Philosophy and Education.
French Club 4; Madrigal 2-4, Pres. 4; Phoenix 1, 3, Sect. 3; Student Volunteer 3, 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4, Cabinet 3, 4, V. Pres. 4; Student Council 2, 3; Y. W. C. A. Play Cast 4; Class Sect. 3.

Musical charms (Purdue's preferred 'em.)
Motto, "Reductio ad absurdum."

ELEANOR ELIZABETH GIFFORD ("Giffy"), Richmond, Ind.
A.B., English and Biology.
D. D. Executive Play Comm. 3; Class Soc. Comm. 2; Y. W. C. A. 2, 3; Sargasso Associate Editor; D. D. Girl's Student Council 2-4; D. D. Girl's Play Cast 1; D. D. Play Cast 2.

Plumpy, womanly, pleasing,
Literantial, helpful, teasing.

CHARLES GILBERT SHAMBAUGH, Rockford, Ohio.
A.B., History and English.
German Club 2; Ionian 2, 4; Bible Class Leader 4; Y. M. C. A. 1-4; Associate Editor Sargasso; Debate Team 4; Peace Orator 2; Pres. Polity Club 4.

Dogmatique, lucky, oratic,
Gestiferous, kind hearted, emphatic.



LELAND THOMPSON HADLEY ("Jiggs"), Richmond, Ind.
A.B., French and English.

French Club 4, Pres. 4; Glee Club 1-4; Director 3, 4; D. D. Play Cast 2; French Play Cast 3; Band 1-3, Director 3; Orchestra 2-4.

Glee Club, French Club, Musical art,
Strong on this here "solo part."

CLARA ELIZABETH WINSLOW ("Clarissa"), Kansas City, Missouri.
A.B., Geology and English.

Phoenix 1-4; Science Club 2, 3; Student Affairs Board 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4, Cabinet 4; Asst. Cir. Mgr. Sargasso; Student Council 2, 3; Pres. Woman's Ath. Assc. 4; Class Hockey 2-4; Class Sect. 4; Polity Club 3, 4.

Mentioned above, but will say in passing
She is humorous, Missourish, questioning, sassing.

ESTHER HISS, Plainfield, Ind.
B.S., Mathematics and Household Economics.

Anglican 3; French Club 4; Madrigal 1, 2, 4; Phoenix 1-4; Science Club 3; Senior Play Comm.; Hallowe'en Comm. 4; Y. W. C. A. 1-4; Orchestra 3, 4; Chrm. Class Soc. Comm. 4.

Quaker demurity, wistfullish smile,
Social committity, pep all the while.

LELAND S. CALVERT ("Doc"), Selma, Ohio.
Mathematics and Geology.

Press Club 2-4, Adv. Mgr. Press 4; Science Club 1; College Social Comm. 2-4; Class Soc. Comm. 2-4; Y. M. C. A. 1-4, Cabinet 3; Sargasso Asst. Adv. Mgr.: Student Council 3, 4; Football 1-4, Capt. 4; Baseball 2-4, Mgr. 3; Student Affairs Board 4; Class Pres. 3; Pres. Student Affairs Assc. 4.

Footballish, pleasurlitic, Clarksome
Sky-larkish, generous, likesome.



ALBERT HARRY WILSON, New Paris, Ohio.
B.S., Biology and Mathematics.
Ionian 3; Science 2, 3.

Seldom with us, hardly know
What to say that's really so.

LUCILE HIATT, Fairmount, Ind.
A.B., German and English.
German Club 3, 4, Sect. 4; Madrigal 1-4; Phoenix 1-3; Y. W. C. A. 1-4, Cabinet 3, 4; Student Council 1, 4, Pres. 4.

Slightly Furnastical, colleague of Miss Doan,
"We asked her for bread and she gave us—a calling."

MARY CATHERINE CARTER, Russiaville, Ind.
B.S., Home Economics and Mathematics.
Phoenix 1-3; Science Club 3; Y. W. C. A. 1-4; Sargasso Asst. Circulation Mgr.; Student Council 3, 4, V. Pres. 4; Polity Club 3, 4.

Fluffy, ruffly Mary,
Some Russiavillian's fairy.

HOWARD KENNETH NIXON ("Nick"), Portland, Ind.
A.B., English and Psychology.
Anglican 3; Ionian 1, 2; Col. Soc. Com. 3; Y. M. C. A. 1-4, Cabinet 4; Sargasso Ed. 4; Student Council 3; Winner Extempore 1; Phoenix-Ionian play cast 2; Gospel Team 4; Polity Club 3.

Noisy Nick, aggressive, progressive,
Editorious, ideatious, expressive.



Sargasso Staff.

Mention should also be made of the Sargasso artists. We are are deeply indebted to Miss James, Mr. Leigh and Mr. King who have contributed so freely of their time and genius.



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

First Semester—

Hobart Hoskins, President.
Freda Morris, Secretary.

Second Semester—

Donald R. Kellum, President.
Helen Pence, Secretary.



Junior Class

Bell, Mildred
Brown, G. Romaine
Butler, Addie L.
Caldwell, Anna Sims
Calvert, J. Donald
Carter, Achsa
Chenoweth, Norma
Clark, Thomas
Cloud, Cecil
Crabb, Isabel
Eley, Edwin
Evans, Robert
Fesmire, Carl
Fischer, Louise
Folger, Herschel
Fouts, Gladys
Haramy, John
Hill, Frank
Hivnor, Lena
Hoskins, Hobart
Jackson, Robert
Jefferis, Lowell
Johnson, Mary
Kelly, Lois
Kellum, Donald
Kellum, Jessie Ruth
Kirkpatrick, Martha
Leigh, Howard
Loofbourrow, Sibyl
McLane, Elsie
Mendenhall, Mary
Moffett, Exie L.
Moffett, Ruth Elsie
Morris, Freda M.
Morrison, Louis
Pardieck, Gertrude
Pence, Martha
Pence, Helen
Price, Rudolph
Randall, Myron W.
Reed, Fredda
Reid, Clair
Rollman, Welcome
Shera, Ruth
Schultz, Irvin
Templin, Bryan
Thomas, Esther
Tippey, J. Merrit
Wallace, Isabel
White, Mildred
Whitely Paul
Wildman, Walter
Wildman, Wendell



SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

First Semester—

Paul Gordon, President.
Ruth M. Cox, Secretary.

Second Semester—

Lyle Power, President.
Ruth A. Brown, Secretary.



Sophomore Class

Adams, Mabel Florence
Bacon, Charles Marion
Bakemeier, Otto Henry
Barr, Thomas Raymond
Binford, Mabel
Binford, Wynema
Blair, James Raymond
Blossom, Ruth Olean
Brown, Harold
Brown, Ruth Amber
Carman, Leonard Henry
Chawner, Lowell J.
Clark, Zola
Cutrell, Ernest
Cutter, Mildred
Davenport, Gertrude
Davis, Ernest
Davis, Iva Sarah
Davis, Ruth
Dennis, H. Cecil
Dickinson, Oren
Doty, Irene
Duvall, Margaret Louise
Foster, Pauline
Gordon, Paul Wiley
Haecker, Mary Naomi
Harris, Windsor Boyd
Hathaway, Phoebe Anne
Hiss, Dorcas Anne
Hodson, Esther Lorena
Hoerner, Jerold Kiser
Hoerner, Richard Norris
Hunnicut, Raymond
Jenkins, T. Raymond
Jenkins, Russell Lewis
Johnson, Marna I.
Jones, LaVerne
Jones, Orpha
Kampe, Wilbur William
Kirkman, Hilda
Lamb, Wendell
Marlatt, Mary Esther
Marvel, Elisabeth Johnson
McHenry, Mina
Medearis, Ruby
Meek, Susie Lenore
Merwin, Louise Dewey
Mills, Mary Edna
Morse, Kent S.
Moyer, Grace Mabel
Neaderhouser, Edna
Nelson, Kenneth
Orr, Mary Louisa
Osgood, Ella Jennett
Outland, Eugene Lee
Painter, Helen M.
Parker, Margaret Ruth
Patrick, Leeberta B.
Payne, Wessie E.
Peacock, Lois
Petry, Robert Lowell
Pontius, Guy Victor
Power, Lyle
Quigg, Mary Kathryn
Reath, Elmer Lloyd
Rogers, Morris
Ruger, Amelia
Sage, Edna Carolyn
Scott, Loma
Sellers, Clara Edith
Sherrill, Ellen Levantia
Sieweke, Edith Margaret
Smith, Byard Hale
Smith, Paul Samuel
Snyder, Donald Bertram
Stanley, Morris
Symonds, Olen
Taylor, Lewis
Titsworth, Russell
Toler, Kenneth
Underhill, Paul Hawkins
Vesey, John B.
Vlaskamp, Arend
Willis, Louise



freshman class officers

first semester, howard mills, president.
mary hunt, secretary

second semester, john george baker, president.
mildred henley, secretary.

freshman class



adams, laura letha
baker, john george
ballard, eleanor mahalah
ballard, juanita
ballard, nelle
beery, beecher
beissman, aileen freda
*blew, chris
bowers, beulah
boyd, ruth
bradley, carolyn gertrude
buffington, leota marie
bunting, catharine may
carman, leonard henry
carter, helen
chamness, oliver vaughan
chandler, cecelia margaret
cheesman, carrie nancy gertrude
clark, walter samuel
clawson, frances allen
crain, cecilia agnes
dalbey, raymond butler
davis, ruth
davis, russell mclain
dennis, h. cecil
deuker, henry jr.
devine, elenora beatrice
dewese, edythe
dickson, mary constance
dilks, mildred dorcas
eastwood, mary audrey
edwards, grace
elder, charles herbert
elleman, robert k.
ewing, cortez a. m.
fowler, lillian gertrude
gettinger, mary vivian
glass, arthur preston
glass, robert lee
hadley, milton herschel
hall, millard lavon
harkness, elizabeth p.
harlan, elfreda lucretia
harris, lelia helen
harris, ralph r.
harvey, jesse mahlon
haworth, edith
heironimus, dorothy helen
henby, elma adelia
henley, mildred florence
hill, myron elmo
hollingsworth, penina ida
hunt, carroll robert
hunt, mary
james, evalyn gertrude
jessup norris elizabeth
johanning, mark walter
johnson robert howard
jones, virginia alice
keelor, logan earl
kemp, ruth helen
kendall, vivian
kenworthy, catharine
kenworthy, thomas evans
king, john m.
koehring, roland
lane, melissa
leiter, lester s.
lesher, palmer d.
lewis, almeda
lietzman, westine
loehr, edgar john
loehr, mabel caroline
loofbourrow, byron davisson
loree, dolan herbert
maddox, joseph thomas
mains, marion elizabeth
maze, ruby frances
mendenhall, olive jane
mills, howard samuel
morgan, mary eleanor
moyer, grace mabel
mcbane, alice
mccoy, mary edna
mcfail, agnes josephine
nicholson, ralph w.
nusbaum, juliet amelia
osborn, eugene f.
overman, edna d.
pardieck, victor herman
pearson, lova loucella
pitts, cyril w.
pratt, adrian
pusey, lora
raiford, eugene roberts
riggs, helen
rodenberg, malinda l. m.
rogers, charlotte e.
rust, helen m.
shera, nina sarah
spahr, john richard
stanley, katherine joyce
stanley, lucille m.
steely, cecil d.
stephenson, wendell o.
stuart, ivalu g.
thomas, robert joseph
thornburgh, naomi
thorp, james
thurston, marie
tomlinson, morris n.
tuttle, benjamin aiman
webb, earl m.
webb, norval e.
weed, william dietrich
williams, isma violet
wilson, mildred leola
winslow, donald
winslow, oneita
wood, charles h.
woods, maryam
yagle, mary elizabeth
zimmerman, evelyn inez

Honor Students

To give space in the Sargasso to the men and women who have distinguished themselves in academic work is a new thing. But there is slowly coming into the Earlham College life a new standard, a new ideal. More and more is scholarship becoming recognized as a worthwhile thing, a thing in its way as deserving of recognition as are athletic prowess and oratorical skill.

Four people have this year been designated as honor students and three others have been deemed worthy of honorable mention. They are:

Honor Students

Charles E. Lewis
J. Clyde Little
S. Janney Hutton
Marianna Dickinson

Honorable Mention

Loreta Rush
Marguerite Norton
Lawrence Lindley

Miss Dickinson has this year been awarded the Bryn Mawr scholarship and will take up her work there next fall.





Honor to Little

In addition to achieving local recognition as an honor student, Mr. J. Clyde Little has this year won another and a greater honor, namely the famous Rhodes Scholarship. This carries with it three years' residence and travel in Europe, the major part of the time being spent in Oxford, England. Mr. Little was chosen from among the representatives of several of the leading institutions of higher learning in the state, after having passed a trying preliminary examination. The appointment, which is based on not only mental, but physical ability as well, indicates in the successful applicant a fine balance of character and a life of all around development.

This is the second time that the honor of sending a representative to Oxford has been granted to Earlham, the first man to be thus recognized having been George Hamilton, class of '06.



The Honor Students.



Clubs and Organizations

A man who has been a keen observer of many colleges was recently commenting upon the character of Earlham. He made as his most noteworthy observation, the statement that "Earlham supports more organizations to the square inch than any college of its size with which I am familiar." This is probably an exaggeration but it contains a kernel of truth that we might well stop to think about for a moment. In this statement lies one of the sources, both of Earlham's greatest strength and her great weakness, in certain lines. In the first place, the presence of so many organizations demands a corresponding effort on the part of the students to keep them all running. Work piles up mountain high upon a few individuals who have managed to get themselves affiliated with a variety of activities, and the result is a consequent slump in general efficiency. On the other hand, the opportunity is present for a diversity of interest; and, because of the comparatively small numbers connected with the various organizations, the individual is assured of a greater chance and a larger share of responsibility. On the whole it would seem that we are just at present well supplied with these interest and time demanding groups, and our next effort should be to make them contribute more effectively to the cultural spirit of the place.





The College Social Committee.

Marianna Dickinson, Chairman.

College
Socials are lots of fun. One
Always gets some
Girl who has temporarily been
Possessed of a dumb spirit, or one draws
The fellow who
Would make the Sphinx yawn with
Weariness at his brilliant attempts at
Humor.
But one has a good time
Anyway, thanks to the faithful few
Who plan them all and
Put them through and give
Us
What is left of the eats next
Morning.



Anglican Club

You can always
Depend
On Anglican. A quiet, sedate
Organization it is, with
A hardy, youthful spirit that
Keeps it going deliberately about its
Work year after year, trying
As best it
May, to harvest a finer appreciation of the
Really worthy things of
Literature, and to
Create in its members a
Stronger taste for
Literary lore. This
Year the Scotch
Ballads have been studied to
Begin with,—ballads, and then some
Novels. More recently
Attention has been turned to the work of
Those nearer home, and the literary
Productions of the Mason and Dixon
Country have been looked into, accompanied by
Sketches of the
North and South before
The war. Also
Through the Club
Mr. William Macy was secured to give
A lecture
On James Whitcomb Riley. Much
Original work has been done by
Members
And the year has been altogether a
Profitable one.



ANGLICAN OFFICERS

President, Philip Furnas.
Secretary, Euphrasia Kirk.



Science Club

Do you
Know the septomogineticalous
Difference between the
Icanthropoticalorerous mognostocoles
And a moth ball? Could you tell
An electrical charge from a
Pullmeter?
Could you state at a moment's notice the
Bacteriological significance of
Bacillus Streptogollbygracious? And
Yet
You live
In a world densely populated
In most of the standard directions with
A dipthrochronic collection of
Scientific facts, most of which have
Some direct bearing on your
Peace and
Happiness. Suppose in your ignorance you
Should some day innocently
Masticate a portion of the horribly
Poisonous
Molesculaterous Tricuspid? You would
Die. And your temporal
Departure would be a witness of the immutable
Laws of Chemistry and
Your ignorance
Would not
Excuse. To alleviate such unfortunate and
Disastrous lack of knowledge concerning
The great laws of the world
Is
The established aim of the Science Club and
It is doing this with all the
Force of
Moving picture and lecture.



SCIENCE CLUB OFFICERS

First Semester—

President, Antonin Alford.
Secretary, Sarah Wyatt.

Second Semester—

President, G. Romaine Brown.
Secretary, Exie Moffett.



Phoenix Band

Phoenix is a
Valuable addition to Earlham. She (for
I guess it is a "she") caters
To one of the
Great, fundamental longings of the human
School girl heart, namely for some
Place to go on
Friday night, and something to do after you
Get there.
Phoenix combines the amusement-
Producing facilities of a
Town meeting, a vaudeville performance, a
Trip to the circus, and
A dog fight. This last mentioned may
Have a peculiar sound, but anyone
Who has ever witnessed the
Actions
Of two canines busily intent in settling
A point of order, or
More firmly establishing an
Established precedent, will
Understand.
Phoenix is
Cosmopolitan in her tastes. Her programs
Range from candle-lit
Productions of the "Courtship of
Miles Standish" to
Acrobatic
Performances by Mina M. accompanied by a
Select troupe of trained
Friends. But whatever happens, Phoenix
Is alive and pushing and the
Friday evenings are worth the fine it
Costs to miss them when one is
So unfortunate as to
Buzz.



PHOENIX OFFICERS

First Semester—

President, Esther Hiss.
Secretary, Sarah Wyatt.

Second Semester—

President, Marianna Dickinson.
Secretary, Louise Willis.



Ionian Literary Society

It is
With a heavy heart that the author turns
To chronicle the sad decline
This year,
Of an old and
Respected institution. I shall never forget
How, as a meek and impressionable
Freshman
I entered the sacred portals of Ionian Hall and
Was duly initiated in the mysteries of keeping
My feet
Off the chairs. I shall never
Cease
To be thankful for
The training in parliamentary drill and vocal
Self defense that I gained in those
Youthful days
And it is
Sadly that I write that Ionian seems to
Be in need of
A surgical operation of some sort or
At least a spring tonic.
Numbers have
Dwindled woefully and the sense
Of individual responsibility
Has disappeared
Except in the case of a
Faithful few. It
Is imperative that those who are
Left in charge for
Next year give the organization
A strong impetus because the
Old spirit of
The group still
Lingers.



IONIAN OFFICERS

President, William Harlan.
Secretary, Paul Gordon.



The German Club

There is no need
To attempt
To persuade you that a working knowledge
Of the German language is a
Valuable asset. Suppose
You buy a eake of Ivory
Soap and you wish to read the
Instruetions
Which are printed in German as well as in
Original tongue, where would you
Be
If you knew no German? Or suppose that
Tomorrow a friend should present you
With a Daehshund? Without a
Knowledge of Dem Deutseher Worte (as
The Freschmen say) you could
Never hope to address your pet in his
Native language. And, in
Addition, your knowledge of
German ean afford you
A great pleasure in the matter
Of the study of
The finer things of the Germanie literature,
A literature that is brimful of the
Beautiful and
The musieal. Likewise, it is only
In this manner that you may
Gain a truer appreciation
Of the German eivilization, which, despite
The present unpleasantness,
We must not undervalue. It is for these
Greater objeets that
The German Club is
Organized.



GERMAN CLUB OFFICERS

First Semester—

President, Charles Lewis.
Secretary, Lucile Hiatt.

Second Semester—

President, Gertrude Pardieck.
Secretary, Mildred White.



The Classical Club

How did a Roman blow
His nose? Or
Did the "Mores" allow a Roman
Nose to be blown? And were the fashionable
Togas of the Augustan
Period cut on the bias or without? And did
The Early Greeks
Have a monopoly of the shoe shining
Industry?
You ought to know the
Answers to these questions and to several
Others which you might be
Called upon to elucidate (note Latin
Stem)
If you were a bona fide (good Latin
Also) member of the Classical
Club. And have you ever had
The thrill of discovering that your
Favorite brand of
Tooth paste takes its name from
A fine old word that Scipio
Used to use every morning after
Breakfast? The memory lingers. If
You have never felt this joy
You should hold in mind that the
Classical club is
The short
Cut to such pleasures, and
To a host of others that lie in
The study of
The lives and the ways and the words
Of a great and a wonderful
Age.



CLASSICAL CLUB OFFICERS

President, William Harlan.
Secretary, Leeberta Patrick.



The French Club

La Circle
Francke (as it was once
Pronounced in Chapel)
Drinks.
Its members
Drink.
They drink tea. Assembled in a cosy
Group in the quiet (at night) retreat
Known as Miss Gaston's studio, they
Sip the invigorating
Beverage and discuss together with true
French vivacity almost any
Problem or
Subject under the sun. They are
A merry bunch and the
Uninitiated person, like myself, finds
Their jumbled jargon a baffling and
Annoying mystery, especially when
Accompanied
By various nods and eye shiftings, as is
Much the case and quite after the
French manner, I
Understand. The French Club is
Especially active in the matter of
Dramatics, being always just about
To, or just through giving some
Play or other. "Le Bourgeoise Gentilhomme"
Was given earlier in the year, featuring
Eley's dressing gown and
A duel. Later a more elaborate attempt
Is to be made in a play whose
Name is too intricate for one
Whose ignorance of French is
Co-extensive with the language
To attempt.



FRENCH CLUB OFFICERS

First Semester—

President, John Haramy.
Secretary, Ruth Kellum.

Second Semester—

President, Leland Hadley.
Secretary, Evalyn James.



Madrigal

It is
An established precedent that all
Writeups of Madrigal begin with
Some super-melodious
Reference to the "singing sisterhood." We
Fear to disregard that precedent lest the
Assembled company opposite turn into a
Stinging sisterhood or a wringing sisterhood
And bring editorial hairs down with sorrow
To the grave. Yes, we reiterate it, Madrigal
Is a singing
Sisterhood. They sing upon the
Slightest provocation and
Sometimes even with less than that. Under
The wildly whirling baton of Miss Wittwer.
They leap impossible vocal chasms
And (to continue the metaphor) pour
Forth liquid notes of intangible
Harmony from birdlike mouths. By
Taking turns in singing in chapel
They have also attained to
A measure of self control
And habitual repression that stands
Them in good stead
When on the field of conflict so
To speak. What
They can do was shown by the splendid
Christmas music, music that a shamefully
Large number of the college
Failed to hear. A little
Later they are going
To give another entertainment. We
Wish them the greatest success, for
Their perseverence and
Devotion deserve a rich
Reward.



MADRIGAL CLUB OFFICERS

Director, Miss Wittwer.
President, Mary Lovell Jones.
Secretary, Lois Kelly.

The Press Club

One of the most conservative men in
Earlham
Was speaking the other day of
The things that had been of most profit
To him in
College. "I think," he
Said, "that it was the most fortunate thing
That has happened to me during my college
Career that I was
Elected to the Press Club when I was." He
Then went on to show how he had been
Trained in promptness, responsibility, effective
Expression and
Business methods. There is, for
Example, splendid training involved in writing
Copy for a menacing printer stretching
Forth a grimy hand to catch the falling
Sheets and slam them into cold type
That is going to be read critically by
The most critical readers in the world, College
Readers. And where could better
Social instruction come than
Is
Afforded by the annual "sparker," when
The members array themselves in
Fine raiment and banquet
Royally? Yes, taking it
All in all, the
Press Club is an organization that
Tends to develop every side
Of the character of
Its Members.



PRESS CLUB OFFICERS

President, J. Clyde Little.
Editor-in-Chief, S. Janney Hutton.



Polity Club

The Polity Club is the intellectual
Club of the College. They dare
Approach any
Problem, from the
Cosmic interpretation of Sherman's
Classic dictum concerning
War to a heated discussion
Concerning the merits
Of a League to fight for
Peace.
Students and Faculty and
Their wives are welcomed as members
To this club and they meet
Together in the Association
Room to settle the problems
Of the universe. Is War wrong and
If so why is it not right? Is
Germany's submarine policy
A mere subterfuge? These
And a thousand
Other questions hold
The floor. And then sometimes
A special speaker is
Imported and fires a few guns just
To show that his intentions are
Also peaceful. The Polity
Club has suffered this year
In that the war has
Upset some of its plans to secure
Nationally famous men to
Talk upon international
Questions. Perhaps next year may
Find conditions more
Favorable.



POLITY CLUB OFFICERS

President, Gilbert Shambough.
Secretary, Mildred Bell.



The Orchestra

Out on the football
Field
They talk much of the splendid
Training gained in
Working together and centering
All energies in the
Accomplishing of a common
Purpose. Football does not have a
Monopoly on the co-ordination stuff. To
Really develop team work
Take three or four violins, some
Clarinets, cornets and trombones, a
Drum, some dorm students,
Miss Hutton,
Some Day Students, and Jigs Hadley and
Turn them all loose in
A good substantial
Room together. There are
Bound to be results. One of the
Most obvious is the Earlham
Orchestra, a worthy
Result in itself. Another result
Is the development of Miss Hutton's
Patience to a super-human degree.
There are also various by-products
Which, like the
Squeal of the pigs in the
Chicago pork factories, cannot be
Conserved and estimated in any tangible
Way. Unlike the squeal, these
By-products are melodious and pleasing as
Is attested by the fact
That the Orchestra is always popular
And in demand.



ORCHESTRA

Miss Hutton, Director.



The Earlham Campus

Black stretches underneath the stars
And silver flecked on every tree,
A girl's voice humming softly vagrant bars
Of unpresuming melody.

The fragrance of spring lilacs borne
On air as cool as is a great gold ring,
A word exchanged between two friends—
This is the campus in the midst of spring.

P. W. F.





The Earlham Pageant

Lack of space prevents an adequate presentation of the beauties that were unveiled to us last year in the form of the wonderful Earlham Pageant. Money, time and energy were spent freely to make it what it was, the finest thing that Earlham has ever witnessed. A great crowd was present both afternoon and evening and no one but carried away a deep and abiding memory of the splendor and the completeness of the impressive staged drama of Quaker life.







The Spirit of American Youth

I watched a man charging down the cinder track the other day, throwing every ounce of spring and energy into a whirlwind finish of a record-breaking race. Every fibre of his whole body seemed bent on that one object, the crossing of the line, the winning of the meet. He seemed a wonderful, finely poised organism, built to compete, to succeed. And on his face was the edge of a smile. He was running this race for the sheer fun of it, the joy of it. He seemed to me the incarnation of the Spirit of American Youth.

Contents.

The Competitive Spirit.

The Fun Spirit.





It is the nature of youth to delight in trials of strength. Springing up abundantly is an apparently exhaustless stream of health and energy, strong racial forces that demand expression in actual pitting of man against man. It does not matter much what the nature of the contest, be it of oratorical skill or a more strenuous one of a physical nature, the innate, human instinct in us is keenly satisfied by the matching odds with a worthy opponent. It is this spirit which animates so much of college life, a spirit which by the very nature of the case is likely to be loudly demonstrative, likely to arrogate to itself a greater part of time and attention than it really deserves. We have tried in the following pages to avoid this blatant self assertion yet to give a little glimpse of the Earlham Spirit in the midst of conflict.



"Bunk and P. J."



1917

Debates and Oratory

THE present year has been one of the most successful that Earlham debates and oratory have experienced recently. Under the persistent coaching and inspiration of "Prof. Ed." the Debates team was able to defeat our ancient opponent, Albion, thus breaking the tie of victories which prevailed. The extension debates have in their turn been very successful, Earlham having won four out of the six contests held. In oratory, Miss Dickinson won the local and state peace contests and was, we trust, only prevented from winning the inter-state by the fact that it was not given this year because of the war. Haramy made a good showing in the old line contest and it is hoped that Snyder will present a good front in the coming State Discussion meet.

The list of this year's activities is as follows:

DEBATES

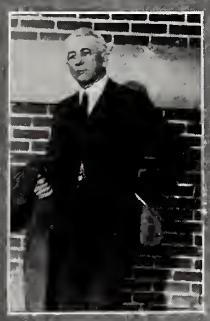
Opponent	Winner	Question	Debaters	Where held
DePauw	Earlham	Extension	Vesey Eley	Pendleton
Indiana Univ.	Earlham	Extension	Gordon Nicholson	New Castle
Indiana Univ.	Indiana	Extension	Loree Bakemeier	Richmond
Indiana Univ.	Earlham	Extension	Morse Harris	Greensburg
DePauw	Earlham	Extension	Hutton Folger	Rushville
Indiana Univ.	Earlham	Extension	Eley Vesey	Rushville
Ind. Cent. Univ.	I. C. U.	Ship Subsidy	Shambaugh Snyder Nicholson	Indianapolis
Albion	Earlham	Ship Subsidy	Shambaugh Snyder Nicholson	Earlham

ORATORY

State Oratorical Contest, John Haramy, Earlham representative. Winner DePauw.
Peace Contest, Marianna Dickinson, Earlham representative. Winner, Earlham.
Local Extempore Contest, Gilbert Shambaugh, winner.













"The present year has been very successful."

The Athletic Spirit of Earlham

THE SARGASSO



1917

Not long ago the manager of the football team received a letter from a man who had seen only one side of the Earlham athletic spirit, but had seen that side exhibited under the most tense and trying circumstances. That man was Referee Jack Jones, a man who we all know as a fair and fearless official. The letter was written in answer to an attempt to get him to officate at a certain game, and after expressing his inability to do so, Mr. Jones went on to tell a few things that he had learned of Earlham athletics and Earlham men. We take the liberty of quoting a sentence from that letter: "I will say," he writes, "that I never enjoyed working for anyone more than Earlham, because they played the game clean and did not argue the decision, even though close; they were fighters and not 'rag-chewers,' and that is what makes a team. They are winning, even if they are not making the largest scores."

He has, it seems to us, summed up there the Earlham ideal. We want to win, we are as ambitious, as loyal, as enthusiastic as any school in the world, and our men fight with all that they have, but it is not our ambition now, nor may it be, to win the game at the expense of character or in an unsportsmanlike way.

"Men may come and men may go, games be lost and won.
But blessed be the man who will fight as he can
And keep clean till the game is done."





The Football Squad.

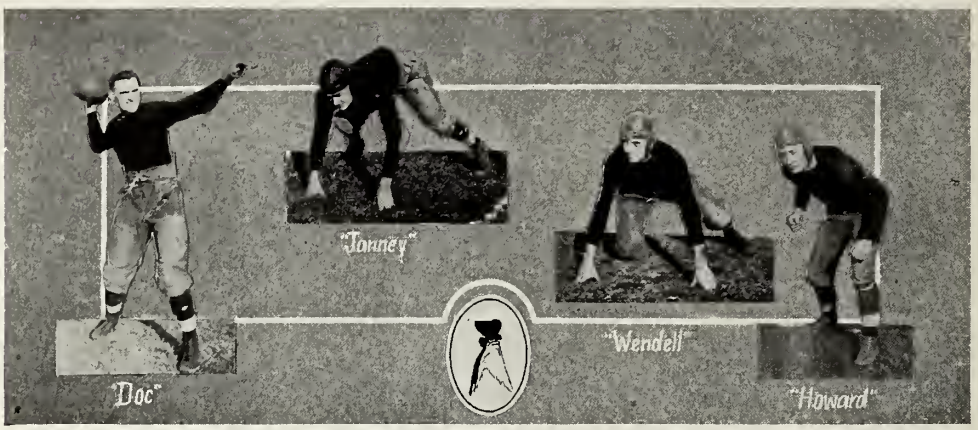
Top Row, Left to Right—H. E. Whiteside, Coach; Cyril Pitts, E.; Wendell Wildman, T.; John Vesey, F. B.; Dale Mills, H. B.; Charles Lewis, Mgr.

Middle Row, Left to Right—Ernest Arnett, H. B.; Ernest Cutrell, E.; Clyde Little, T. and C.; Paul Gordon, G.; Elden Mills, F. B.; Walter Wildman, G.; Everett Pennington, G.; Donald Calvert, C.

Bottom Row, Left to Right—Robert Johnson, G.; Janney Hutton, E.; Russell Rees, H. B.; Leland Calvert, Capt. and Q. B.; Robert Hunt, H. B.; Howard Mills, T.; Donald Kellum, G.

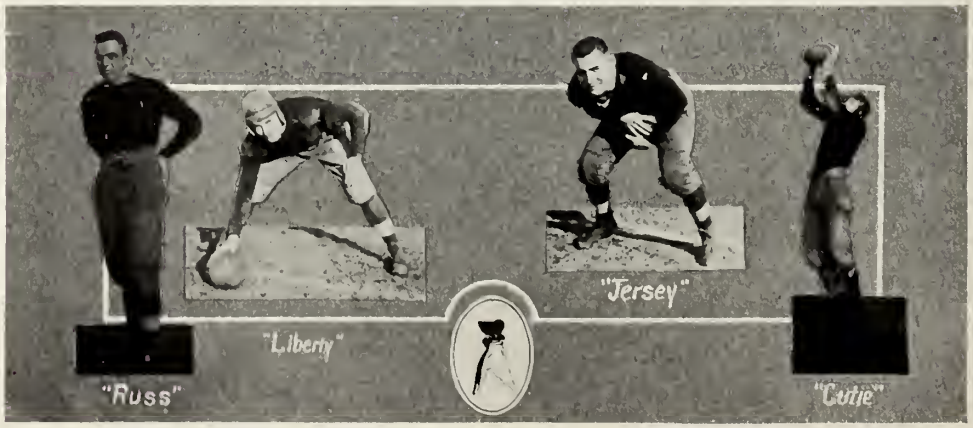
Football scores for 1916:

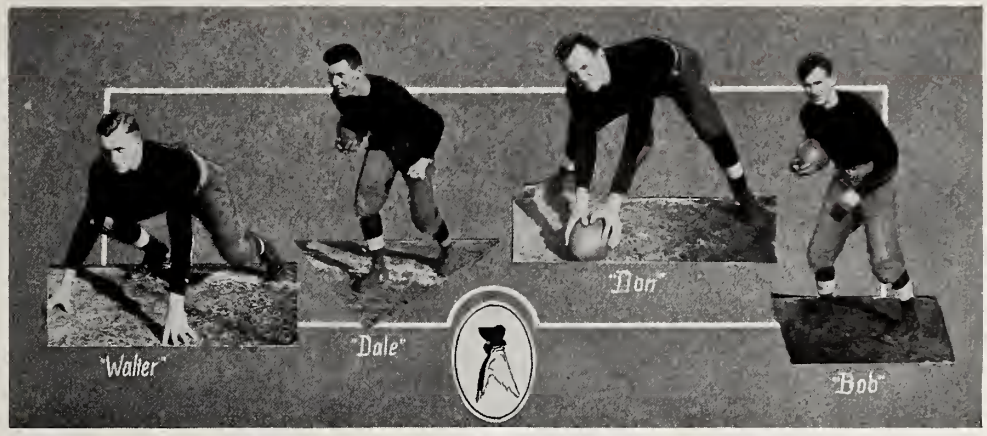
Date	Opponent	Winner	Score	Where Played
Sept 30	Winona Aggies	Tie	6-6	Richmond
Oct. 7	Miami	Miami	58-0	Oxford
Oct. 14	Butler	Butler	27-0	Indianapolis
Oct. 21	Franklin	Tie	13-13	Richmond
Oct. 28	Georgetown	Georgetown	12-0	Richmond
Nov. 4	Wabash	Wabash	56-9	Crawfordsville
Nov. 11	Rose Poly	Rose Poly	14-13	Terre Haute
Nov. 18	Wittenberg	Wittenberg	14-7	Springfield
Nov. 25	Wilmington	Earlham	34-0	Richmond



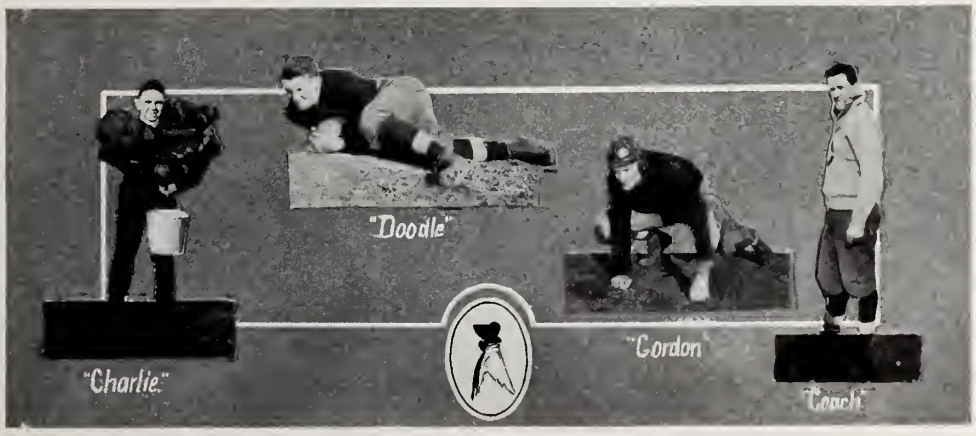
The Team

Football writeups are mostly a ghastly
Farce. For
Example, "Smith could always be
Counted on for a gain by straight football," or
"Jones fought like a demon every moment," and
So forth, the percent of truth averaging
Low. Of course we could say a lot of perfectly true
Things about our heroes, but we
Prefer to take the Team. We had
A good team. Of course they did not win always, but
There would be no fun in playing if it was
A sure thing and our
Opponents would
Soon tire of playing with us, which would be
Disastrous. And we did win some, you know, just to
Demonstrate that we could all the time if we
Wanted to be rude,
Or selfish, which we do not. Yes, we had a good team. They





Knew how to get together, to articulate. Their work
In open formation was surprising, especially in
The hotel dining rooms, where Doc says
They sure did good.
Honest, now, after all it was a good
Bunch. Just the kind of a bunch that Earlham
Has ever been proud of. The kind that play
The game clean, even if
It means letting Cully's gang win. The kind that
Don't rag when things go wrong and just about worship
Coach and get the usual
Quantity of "charley horses" and flirt with the
Pretty girls on the train (not too much). The
Kind that try to kid a square meal
Out of the manager or
Maybe rough up a carload of sleepy civilians. Just
The kind of clean, springy men that set your heart to
Pumping and little ecstatic chills running up
And down your spine when they trot out into the
Field with the
Maroon and White.





Basketball Men.

From Left to Right—Cyril Pitts, Guard; Guy Pontius, Forward; Byard Smith, Forward; H. E. Whiteside, Coach; Bryan Templin, Capt. and Guard; Harold Brown, Forward; Ernest Cutrell, Center.

Basketball scores 1916-1917:

Date	Opponent	Winner	Score	Where Played
Dec. 9	I. A. C.	I. A. C.	69-10	Chicago
Dec. 15	I. U.	I. U.	44-24	Bloomington
Dec. 16	Ind. Dentals	Earlham	23-21	Indianapolis
Dec. 19	Antioch	Earlham	26-23	Richmond
Jan. 6	Antioch	Antioch	36-19	Yellow Springs
Jan. 12	State Normal	Earlham	35-19	Richmond
Jan. 26	Butler	Butler	34-14	Indianapolis
Feb. 2	Wabash	Wabash	57-11	Richmond
Feb. 9	DePauw	DePauw	32-29	Richmond
Feb. 13	Butler	Butler	35-19	Richmond
Feb. 16	Franklin	Franklin	44-19	Franklin
Feb. 23	State Normal	Earlham	36-31	Terre Haute
Mar. 2	Franklin	Earlham	30-21	Richmond
Mar. 9	DePauw	DePauw	29-19	Greencastle

Basketball

Were you in
The rooting section the night we played
DePauw over at the Coliseum? Boy, that
Was a game, now
Wasn't it? Do you remember how they
Scrapped it out, first a point for
Us and
Then a point for them. And how the
Last minute of play came and for the fourteenth time the
Score was a
Tie. Say, didn't your heart miss a beat? Didn't
Your throat get dry and hot and your eyes ached
And every thing was just centered down there in those
Men? They were playing basketball, I'd say.
That's the kind of a team we had this year.
Scrap every minute. Temp just going
Crazy and climbing all over them. We
Didn't win all the games, but believe me, they
Sure played. Next year—. Just wait.





Track Squad.

Left to Right, Top Row—R. Hoerner, R. Titsworth, R. Evans, S. Hutton, P. Whitely, Coach Whiteside, J. Haramy, E. Mills, R. Blair, R. Lamb, W. Wildman.

Bottom Row—G. Hoerner, B. Tuttle, M. Tomlinson, S. Clark, B. Berry, N. Webb, R. Loree.

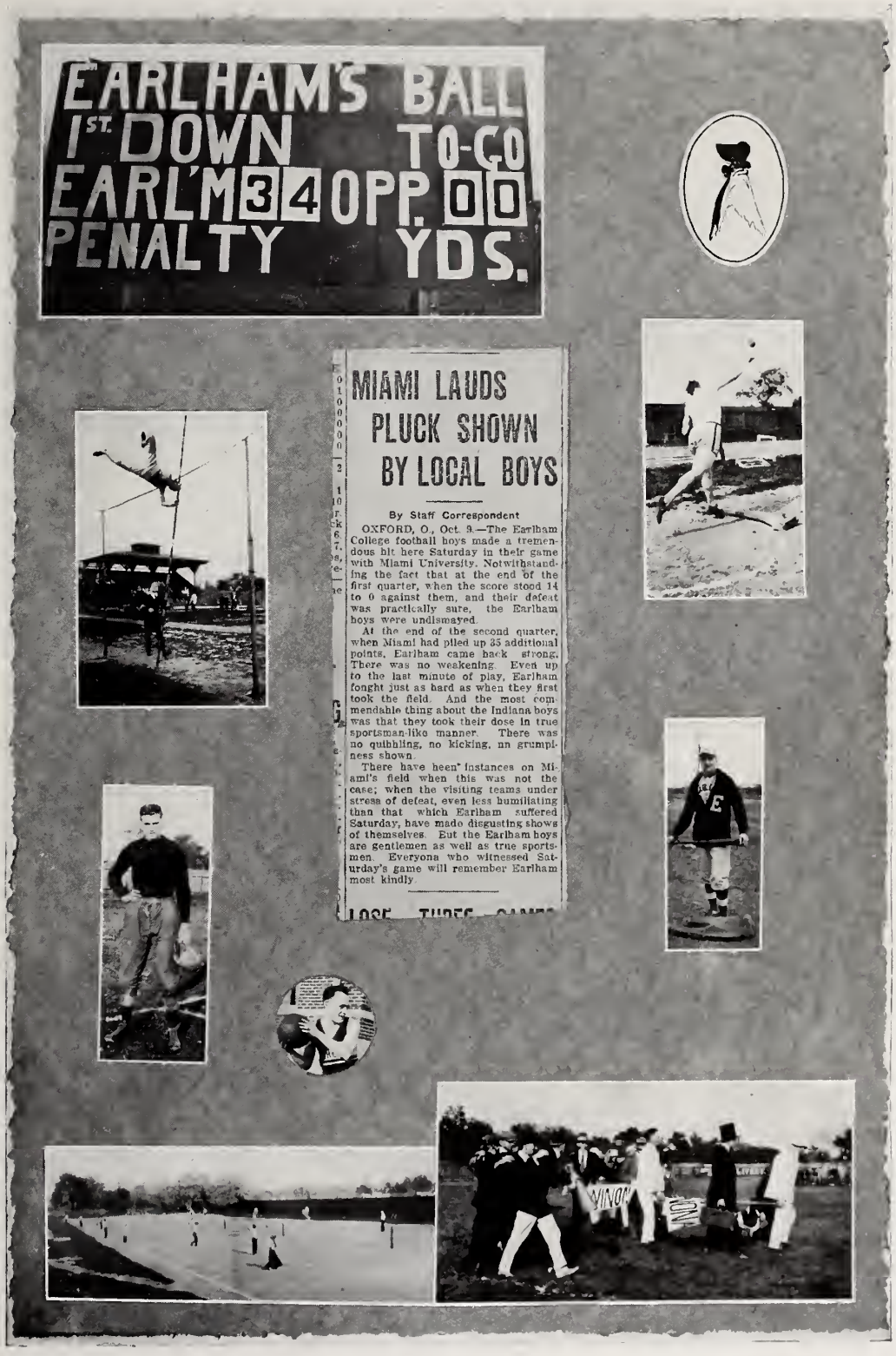


Baseball Squad.

Top Row, Left to Right—C. Fesmire, R. Barr, O. Symons, A. Vlascamp, G. Pontius, Manager, D. Kellum, R. Davis, H. Folger, L. Carman, B. Templin, H. Mills, G. Raiford.

Second Row—J. Vesey, C. Little, Captain, C. Ewing, Coach Lewis, R. Hunnicut, O. Bakemeier, L. Calvert.

Bottom Row—R. Hunt, H. Brown.



Athletic Snaps.

Song to Earlham



We are merry hearts together—let us sing a song of love
To our college for her laughter-haunted halls
For her free wide-rolling campus, and the friendly trees above,
For the mem'ry spirits in these hallowed halls,
So come all loyal hearts and true, put every care away,
Let's sing our song to Earlham in our love for her today.

Refrain—
Let us sing for Alma Mater, rouse the silent hills!
When the boys yell "Rah! Rah! Earlham," every proud heart thrills,
With the voice of youth-time sing it, love we all must feel,
Till our hands and hearts shall bring it, service true and real.

We'll be older hearts together, and we'll sing a song of love,
For the college where we spent those happy days,
When we dreamed our dreams as wondrous as the golden stars above,
We'll remember with a gratitude of praise,
So come all loyal hearts and true, ye merry maids and men,
Let's sing our song to Earlham for the love we'll bear her then.

Refrain—

EUPHRASIA KIRK, '17.



OFFICERS OF THE WOMAN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION, 1916-17.

President— Clara Winslow
Vice President—Sarah Wyatt
Secretary-Treasurer—Ellen Sherrill
Social Chairman—Zola Clark
Director—Clara Comstock

Sports Managers, 1916-17.

Hockey—Freda Morris
Basketball—Helen Pence
Tennis—Evelyn Winslow
Track—Edith Haworth
Baseball—Clara Sellars
Archery—Loreta Rush
Golf—Elizabeth Marvel
Field Day—Louise Merwin
Hiking—Helen Hatfield



Wearers of the "E"

BASEBALL 1916.

Clara Sellars
Evelyn Winslow
Halcyon Hastings
Exie Moffett
Mabel Adams
Susie Meek
Ella Osgood
Esther Thomas
Viola Coe

TRACK 1916.

Edith Haworth

BASKETBALL 1917.

Ruth Shera
Ruth Petry
Zola Clark
Martha Pence
Edith Haworth
Esther Thomas

TENNIS 1916-1617.

Edna Parker
Edna Overman

HOCKEY 1916.

Eleanor Ballard
Ruth Petry
Mary Morgan
Dorcas Hiss
Dorothy Heironimus
Edna Overman
Ellen Sherrill
Mary Marlatt
Sarah Wyatt
Edythe DeWess
Juanita Ballard

WOMAN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Woman's Athletic Association under its present organization is just completing its second year. The Executive Committee which is the working body of the organization is composed of the officers, the Sports Managers, and the Woman's Director. It is due to their untiring efforts and the splendid support of the active members that women's athletics has been able to make a rapid advance this past year.

With the aim in view of providing some suitable sport for every student and of allowing no one sport to capture all enthusiasm and glory, awards of athletic stars have been made to class teams in all the sports, and to "hikers" of one hundred miles; and the college letter to varsity teams, individual champions and "hikers" of four hundred miles. As a culmination of the year's activities, a general athletic championship cup is presented to the class having the highest total score in athletic points. The class of '19 was the first to have its name engraved on this cup.



Hockey.

Hockey Class Teams 1916

SENIOR-SOPHOMORE TEAM.

Ruth Petry, "E" Captain
Mabel Adams, Manager
Ruth Brown
Ruth Cox
Zola Clark
Phoebe Hathaway
Dorcas Hiss "E"
Mary Marlatt "E"
Edna Sage
Ellen Sherrill "E"
Evelyn Winslow

Subs—

Mary Hiss
Susie Meek
Clara Winslow
Clara Sellars
Sarah Wyatt "E"

JUNIOR-FRESHMEN TEAM.

Edna Overman, "E" Captain
Mildred Henley (Sub), Mgr.
Eleanor Ballard "E"
Juanita Ballard "E"
Mary Carter
Edythe DeWees "E"
Grace Edwards
Elizabeth Harkness
Dorothy Heironimus "E"
Mary Hunt
Ruth Kellum
Freda Morris

Subs—

Marie Buffington
Mabel Loehr
Mary Morgan "E"



Baseball.



Basketball.

Basketball Class Teams, 1917

FRESHMEN.

Edith Haworth, "E" Captain
Mabel Loehr, Manager
Dorothy Heironimus
Edna Overman
Audrey Eastwood
Carolyn Bradley
Subs—
Marie Buffington
Edythe DeWees
Lora Pusey
Mary Morgan

JUNIOR.

Martha Pence, "E" Captain
Louise Fischer (Sub), Manager
Esther Thomas "E"
Ruth Shera "E"
Helen Pence
Mary Mendenhall
Exie Moffett
Subs—
Mildred Bell
Martha Kirkpatrick
Freda Morris

SOPHOMORE.

Orpha Jones, Captain
Louise Merwin, Manager
Mabel Binford
Clara Sellars
Elizabeth Marvel
Zola Clark "E"
Subs—
Susie Meek
Phoebe Hathaway
Leeberta Patrick
Mary Orr

SENIOR.

Loreta Rush, Captain
Ruth Petry, "E" Manager
Marianna Dickinson
Esther Hiss
Marguerite Norton
Belva Newsom
Subs—
Sarah Wyatt
Euphrasia Kirk
Mary Carter

HIKING

It was impossible to secure a picture of the girls in actual process of "hiking" or of the Captain, Helen Hatfield. That does not indicate, however, that this form of sport and recreation does not occupy an important place in Earlham Hall athletics this year. The introduction of the system of offering athletic recognition for a certain number of miles walked has driven a large number out into the open, and morning, afternoon and Sunday's crowds of girls may be seen taking their way across the campus, bent on making their "four hundred" before the end of the year.





The Earlham Sense of Humor

College wit has a flavor all its own. That flavor, like the wit itself, is too light to be accurately weighed and estimated and an adequate conception of it can only be secured by personal contact with some of its worst examples. On the following pages, cleverly concealed between the advertisements and the beautiful lifelike illustrations you will discover those shattered remnants of the joke editor's scrap book that escaped the censorial blue pencil. We hope that they may tell you, better than all the words that we might waste, the true flavor of college wit. Laugh anyway. Failure to do so will count as a cut.

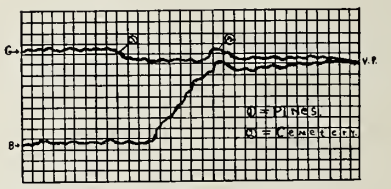


A Freshman Essay on Buzzing



Buzzing, according to the ancient Greeks, is one of the most iconerotic sports known to the adult human biped. Stripped of all its incongruitical features, it presents a safe and sane means of recreation and a paronitical way of driving dull care into outer darkness that is second only to the famous game of Simon-says-thumbs-up in its effecatious efficacy.

In this matter of buzzing Earlham is an ideal habitat. It is the garden spot of the world for growing cases and only a severe attack of Dean blight or a financial depression can prevent the annual development of several perennial, hardy, and entirely fatal affinities. If the mechanical features of the human heart are working with the customary degree of peripatheticous accuracy, when the first violets begin to wrangle loudly underfoot and the Bundy dry cleaners get busy removing the daily accretion of misplaced rhubarb on the various coat lapels, then if ever will each heart leap up to such an extent that some one of the opposite sex and gender will be attracted by the unusual phenomona and with deletriotousic skill will indeavor to assuage the happy passion. In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Earlham Hall. Hardly a vacant tree or empty bush but conceals some pair of happy soulmates discussing Webster's poetry or the probable carfare to California. It takes a strong head and an india-rubber heart at such a jocund and surruptous time to turn aside from the tender passion and incubate ones self in a dark and unwholesome Greek book. However, there be such mortals. They die young.



The proximity of two "buzzers" varies inversely as their distance from Earlham Hall.

The first indication of the dread malady is a severe loosening of the mind. The ideational-volitional centers are temporarily disorganized. In the words of the poet, it is a—

> "Oozy, woozy something that takes you by surprise
> And simply sets you raving mad
> O'er teeth and hair and eyes."

In some cases the patient loses his or her, craving for his or her meals and prefers to moon softly around in his or her dark corner with a woefully-wounded-Willy look in his or her eye, or eyes. Cases like that should be shot immediately to prevent further distress.

I can close with no better thought than the words of the poet quoted above:

> "Well, you'll get it and the best thing
> Is to meet it like a man,
> Get over and get out of it
> And forget it if you can."

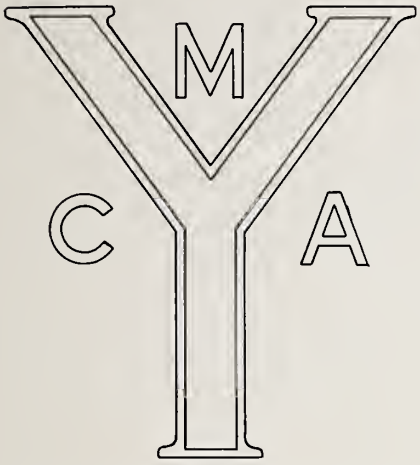


A few dipthogetic examples.



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1917

Calendar



SEPTEMBER.

Tuesday 12—From Borneo and far Pekin
The boys and girls come rolling in,
Old students back who vowed of yore
That Earlham hash they'd eat no more
Proclaim with broadest grins of glee
To each new student whom they see,
That o'er the earth in east or west
You must admit old Earlham's best.

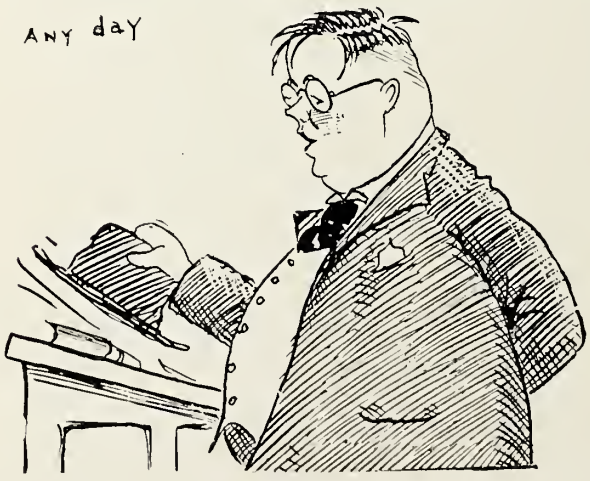
Wednesday 13.—"Instruction begins in all departments." Men continually admiring the improvement (?) in the appearance of Bundy Hall. At the tactful solicitation of the Sophomore girls the Freshman girls decide to purchase green hats this year to be like the Freshman fellows. Nineteen cents without the button or twenty-four cents with the button prove popular prices for the verdant caps, while the Sophs begin to realize somewhat the feelings of a millionaire.

Thursday 14—Tom Clark pulls the annual Freshman stunt of mistaking a faculty member for a Freshman. It was Mr. Furnas this time.

Wednesday 20—Jersey Mills calls down Prof. Mendenhall in the hall. Mills didn't know him, of course.

Friday 22—Spiz Neal blows in, blows off, and blows out.

Sunday 24—Prof. Mendenhall drops into Lindley's room and starts the Baby Stewart. Charley Lewis calls him down; starts to, until he finds out who it is. Charley "just came in to listen." Prof's second call.



Tuesday 26—Bunk is in the hospital with sore throat. (It was yell leader's try'out).

OCTOBER.

Wednesday 4—Nixon and Miss Long make plans for an inter-dormitory telephone. Nixon is heartily in favor of the plan and says he cannot sleep o' nights thinkin' on't.

Friday 6—Nixon, engaging Bunk as an assistant, tries out the telephone system in Bundy Hall.

Saturday 7—All the squirrels leave the campus and down Clear Creek. The reason is apparent. Several Seniors have taken the Baby Stewart for a walk.

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1917

Sunday 8—Sass Whitely asks to take Helen Carter to town. Helen replies: "I have only two Sunday nights and I want to save them."



Friday 13—Donald Calvert on being informed by a Freshman girl of the joys of archery suggests that it might be more thrilling to practice "on the heart!" How does he know???

Wednesday 18—The G. O. P. organize and elect Paul Gordon president. He isn't old enough to vote but will be within the next four years, I guess.

Friday 20—Girls join Hughes and Wilson clubs. Many families broken up over heated political discussions. Much "enthughesiasm."

Monday 23—Prof. Binford tells in chapel of wondrous careers of our predecessors. He says: "Daniel Webster was inspired by a handkerchief with the Constitution of the United States on it. But many great men never know what they are cut out for. I never knew what I was cut out for." We always suspected something of the sort.

Tuesday 24—Day Dodger boys launch an immense toad on Day Dodger girls' steps. Boys go—girls go—toad goes—all gone.

Thursday 26—Hughes elected President (in Earlham Chapel).

Saturday 28—Sophomores find buzzing the cheapest way to celebrate.

On a Senior Camp supper Saturday night,
After the Georgetown-Earlham fight
Said Nora May, "Oh Silas dear,
Is it wrong to tackle below the ear?"
The young man's face turned a rosy red.
"It all depends on the case," he said.

Monday 30—Hot water in Bundy Hall is turned off for the winter.

Tuesday 31—Miss Doan is gone and Lucille Hiatt
Has the job of keeping 'em quiet.
Lucille's all right, but we can't help but moan,
"O what is the dorm without Miss Doan?"



NOVEMBER.

Wednesday 1—Swish-swish, swosh, swosh
Junior "cords," by gosh.
Sass sees a bag come floating down
And thinks it chicken nice and brown
He clasps it close, those girls so bold,
Have filled the bag with water cold.
O bitter world! Oh cruel fate!
Third Floor Navy's never late.

Friday 3—Louise Fischer and Addie Butler hold hands over the Ouija Board—Louise, "Goodness, Addie, your hands feel like "furnaces." Horrors! Murder will out.

Sunday 5—Janney becomes enthusiastic and frames Hughes' picture—and Janney a Democrat.

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IS

"You Never Can Tell"

By BERNARD SHAW

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Tuesday, June 12, 1917

Include it in your programme for Commencement Week

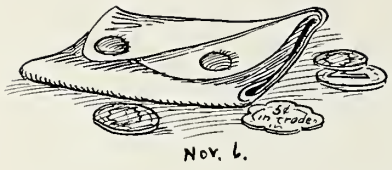


Just Some Snaps



The Geo. H. Knollenberg Co.

RICHMOND, INDIANA



Monday 6 — Sophomore pocketbook after Freshman party bills.

Monday 13—Some one to D. D. girls: "Any girl can marry any man she wants to if she directs all her efforts to that purpose." Pauline Foster, folding her hands compiacently,"Well, I just have to make up my mind, then." Who'd a' thought it!

Friday 17—"Bunk" not only says that Whitewater is a "rejunevated" stream, but wants to argue the question.

Sunday 19—"Bunk" gets the point to the Whitewater episode.

Thursday 23—Prof. Markle to his Botany class: "Now what are the bud scales for?" "To keep the bud warm." Markle waxes wrathy—"Just what I knew some one would say! No—they aren't! There isn't any warmth to them. Consider for a moment how you'd feel on a snowy December day with nothing around you but a couple of little bud scales!" The class gets the point.

Monday 27—Prof. Morris in chapel tells of work of dummies in building the locks of Sault Saint Marie. We all feel new hope and inspiration and believe there is some chance for us after all.

First thrills received by adventurous and daring students from typhoid vaccine—no one killed but several feel seriously injured—more ways than one of working up Miss King's profession.

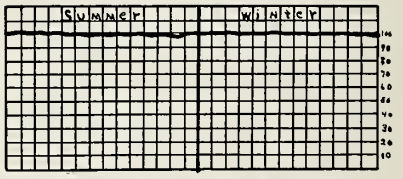
Thursday 30—Thanksgiving holiday. Senior men hack the birds.
Extempore buzzing prevails.

DECEMBER.

Saturday 2—Sammy Clark's latest literary effort entitled, "I kissed her sub rosa" has been changed to "I kissed her sub nosa."

Monday 4—Prof. Hole tells the wondering class in Physiography that tornadoes travel with a velocity of 100 miles a second. Then tension is great until, "Oh," he says, "100 miles an hour." The class heave a sigh of relief.

Wednesday 6—First indication that Christmas is coming. Shoup is noticed observing diamond rings in the jewelers. So that explains his disregard of the pitfalls of a co-educational institution.



Miss Doan's varying conversational powers, summer and winter.

Chirps from the Campus Chippie. *By John King.*



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Thursday 7—Prof. Lindley in chapel: "Great oaks from little acorns grow." Lola Haworth: "Maybe I'll be great some day, then." Euphrasia Kirk: "Why, because you're such a little nut now?"

Friday 8—Charley Lewis standing at the door of Earlham Hall spies his lady love coming in his direction. He decides to surprise her, slips behind the door and holds it fast. Soon the expected pull comes on the door and Charley releasing his hold roguishly cries Boo!—at Carl Fesmire.



Sunday 10—Miss Doan asks one of the Freshman girls why she is like a "Beaux-Constrictor." We hope she received the necessary enlightenment.

Wednesday 20—Christmas vacation begins.

JANUARY, 1917.

Wednesday 3—Christmas vacation ends.

Saturday 6—Sophs blossom forth in purple and gold jerseys which are easily visible a half a mile off. As if we couldn't tell a Soph!

Sunday 7—Six ambitious Freshmen buzz to the church of some of their friends of color. The preacher takes as his text: "Lo he that attendeth church is better than he that taketh in six movies." The fellows all are called upon after the sermon to give personal testimony.

Tuesday 9—Miss Doan speaks of Abraham Martin. We know who she means all right.

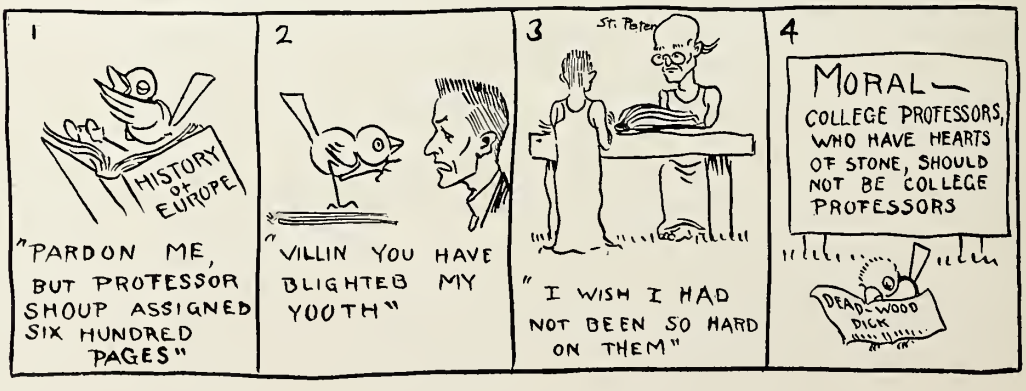
Friday 12—Verla Kurtz and Florence Hadley spent the week end at Earlham—Elden Mills and Merrit Tippey sing in concert: "There's a little spark of love still burning"—etc.

Monday 15—Miss Johnson in Latin class: "Now—'Dulces Amores' means 'repeated cases.'" We believe experience is the best teacher so will have to take her word for it.

Tuesday 16—No Chapel. The coal pile gets lower; the temperature gets lower; the dorm gets colder. Window curtains taken down and rugs taken up to supply extra bed covers.

Tuesday 23—Miss Marshall tries to obtain permission from Miss Doan to or-

Chirps from the Campus Chippie. *By John King.*



Exchange Photographs

Have you planned to do anything that will help you remember the old "bunch" when you have all separated and gone out into the world?

How about photographs? Do you think it would be a "good stunt" to exchange graduation photographs with your classmates?

Come in and let us show you the kinds that are always preferred by graduating classes.

A. L. Bundy PHOTOS

722 MAIN ST. RICHMOND, IND.

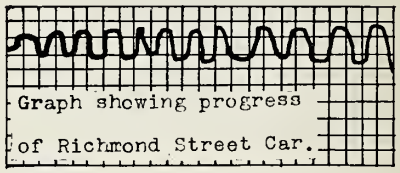


ganize classes in Red Cross work. The Dean refuses, for as she says, "It might create a 'marshal' spirit."

FEBRUARY.

Thursday 1—Janney and Wendell dance the "Snowy Roll." All who fail to "get the drift" we would refer to the above mentioned gentlemen for the recipe.

Saturday 3—Russell Davis: "Well I can't say I like these shavings we're having for breakfast." R. Brown: "Shucks! It's a whole lot better than the board we had last year."—"Cheer up Chub."



Tuesday 6—Prof. Lindley in Am. Gov't. class: "Now class, I want you to get this—What are Probate Courts? Miss Marlatt, will you tell us?" Mary Marlatt: "Courts for deceased people."

Monday 12—We would like to insert a quotation from the Kokomo Daily: "Elden Mills visited relatives in New London yesterday." Well, we didn't know it had gone that far. But you never can tell!!

Wednesday 14—Missionary Conference—Belva Newsom and William Harlan attend—on return trip she discovers she possesses only 30 cents and a "bill"—what more should she want?

Sunday 18—Sass in dismissing Sunday school makes the remark: "You are now at liberty." Zola giggles and turns most the colors of the rainbow—Now why should she carry on so about such a little thing???

Wednesday 21—Miss Doan seeing something sparkle on the third finger of Frances Pierce's left hand advises her to see Miss Marshall.

Sunday 25—Prof. Bentson at dinner questions concerning the hot dogs which are served: "How do these sausages happen to be so tasty today?" Romaine Brown: "Some one must have given the authorities some pointers." Bow! Wow!

Tuesday 27—Girls wax enthusiastic over prospect of obtaining an "E" by walking 400 miles. Mary L. Jones seeing chance of getting out of E. C. with an athletic reputation and reduced anatomy becomes an ardent hiker. New rules are added to the Blue Book to preserve the comfort and peace for the few who do not go on early morning walks. Bundy petitions for the soft pedal to be applied as the crowds flock past. They need beauty sleep.



Wednesday 28, 7:00 A. M.—Amy Jessup exasperated at the fellows leaving the dining room doors open, bangs them shut with: "Hey, you young heathen, close the door!" The gentle admonition was lost on the fellows but Prof. Bentson came along in time to get the full benefit of it.

MARCH.

Friday 2—Titsworth adopts a cat.

Wednesday 7, 5:30—Prof. Bentson and Miss Doan's tables celebrate by going coasting. We never dreamed the dignified ones could be so easily upset. What if Prof. Bentson did break his glasses

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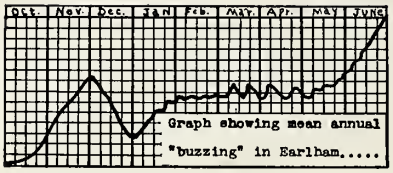
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1917



and both chaperones lose their equilibrium? Both say it was worth it provided they survive their injuries.

Friday 9—Eley buys a new instrument of torture and becomes known as Uke-Eley. Joe Marvel loses two pounds and his temper.

Wednesday 14—Joe and Peggy Marvel golf. Peggy drives Joe's head for a home run. Joe now has stars in his crown.

Thursday 15—Announcement in chapel of Miss Gaston's recital—additional enticement in that she requires no charges—only asks our sympathy. We feel that we would need all our sympathy for ourselves.

Friday 16—Bill Harlan rushes into his room and banging on his roommate's door yells: "Are you in there, Old Lady?" Gentle response from Mrs. Bed-maker inside: "Yes, I'm here." Bill has never been the same since.

Saturday 17—Press Club Banquet. The entertainment was never so entertaining, the inspiration never so inspiring, the conversation never so edifying, as the literary select of our institution furnished their favored ones on this eventful night.

Monday 19—Don Kellum succumbs to the disease known as Measles. Conundrum heard on the campus: "Why wasn't Eve afraid of the measles?" "Because she'd Adam."

Monday 26—Prof. Hadley in class asks Mina McHenry what makes the tower of Pisa lean. Mina: "Goodness knows, I don't. I only wish I could find out."

Tuesday 27—Brilliant remark we heard Bobby Glass fire at Peggy Marvel at lunch: "Here, take some spaghetti and get a wiggle on you."

Wednesday 28—Prof. Markle in chapel gives movie on Match-Making. Realizing he is already "matched" we accept his observations as authority—at least on "safe-home matches." The three main steps we would record: (1) Beginning in the "pines." (2) Testing for striking properties. (3) Putting the "cases" together. The inter-dormitory committee immediately makes preparations for increased business.

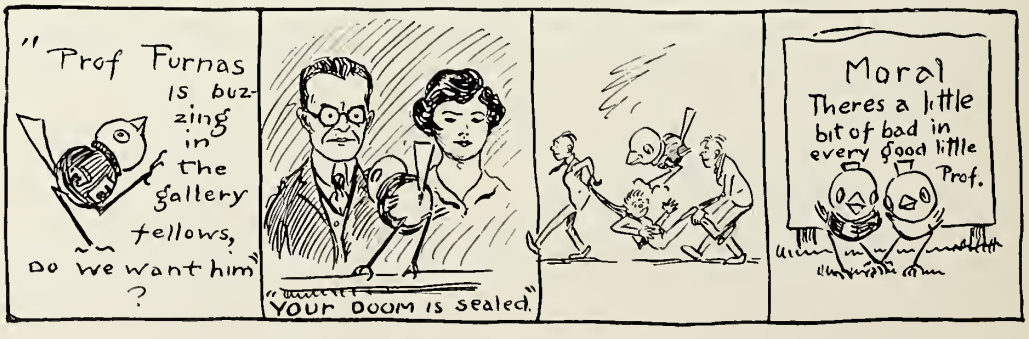
Friday 30—Spring vacation begins.

APRIL.

Monday 6—Tables change for last time this spasm. A deplorable mistake was made by putting Elizabeth Harkness and Snowball Taylor at same table. Snowball hurrys to get it fixed up, for he says that he isn't quite ready for three meals a day for three hundred and sixty-five days a year stuff.

Tuesday 10—Spring vacation ends.

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Wednesday 11.—Just a bit of scandal on the Faculty. Movie bill at the Washington reads: "Polly Redhead—June Caprice," all redheads admitted free if accompanied by another admission. Mrs. and Coach attend.

First carload of girls go on hike. Pass Bundy dorm at 5:00 A. M. giving horrible imitation of "Pippa Passes."

Thursday 12—Second carload of girls play tennis at 5:00 A. M. on courts by Bundy. Bundy pulls covers over head in desperation.

Friday 13—Iron billed woodpecker establishes summer residence on Bundy slate roof and sharpens his beak for half an hour.

Third carload of girls go on bird trip, past Bundy, 5:00 A. M. Bundy appears at breakfast careworn and haggard. There is no rest for the wicked.

Saturday 14—Tennis courts again popular at early hour. Bundy a mass of physical wrecks. Utter an ultimatum.

Mrs. Ballard begins to serve her country a' la George by cutting down the cherry tree.

Remark at the game: "Doc Calvert is a good player. He fields good when he feels good." Ain't it so?

Beecher Beery makes a race for life.

Sunday 15—It rains. Girls drowned. Woodpecker drowned. Alarm clock drowned. Gee, I'm sleepy. No body at breakfast.

Friday 20—Miss Wittwer in French class: "Now can anyone explain this word 'vice'?" Doc Calvert stars.

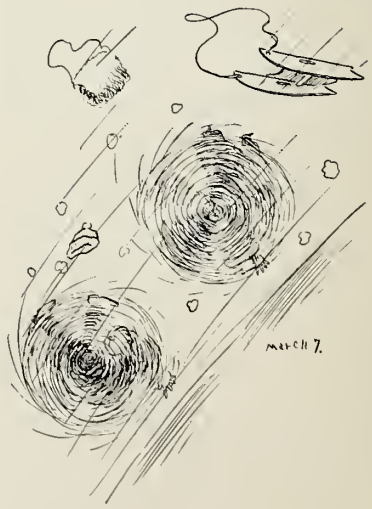
Marianna wins peace contest at Franklin. Prof. Bentson happens (?) to visit friends at Franklin this week end. We repeat it, "there's a little bit of bad in every good little prof."

Saturday 21—Mrs. Hiss attempts to tap the dining room bell but it has gone on a strike.

Sunday 22—Prof. Furnas thinks that Marie Buffington's white shoe under the table is her handkerchief. He stoops to pick it up—

(Deleted by the censor.)

Russell Titsworth's friends help him to celebrate his birthday and the Sabbath morning by transferring his anatomy and his pajamas so as to ornament the campus. Titsworth makes a noise like a trained seal and entire college population rubbers.



Monday 23—New schedule effective. Campus scene of much agitation. Mugwump becomes a new term of endearment.

Junior fellows wait tables at dinner. "Germany" Schultz learns that Butter Scotch pie flip-flopped into the air does not always come down right side up. Bob Evans and Herschel Folger find their life work. Donald Calvert is given the new name of "Margaret."

Tuesday 24—Harlow Lindley tells his American History class that he recently spent his vacation in a district where things were looking pretty black. Ninety percent of the population negroes, you know.

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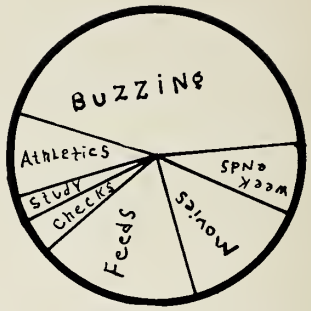
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"IN THE WESTCOTT"

When it's done by Wilson, it's done right

Thursday 26—Circus in town. Jesse Beals says he would like to go with Prof. Bentson but does not know how much the Prof. has been around and is afraid that they might get into some questionable shows. Well, Jesse ought to have enough sense, with his experience, to discriminate for both. Several tables arise at 4 A. M. to see the animals come in but kick themselves all day, for the elephant did not get his trunk unpacked until 9 A. M. Bobby Hunt does not go, as he has heard that the show is looking for more monkeys.

Friday 27—Basketball men receive their E's —"Temp" tries to carry off Prexy's list instead of his letter. Seniors garbed for the first time in caps and gowns forget their dignity enough to smile.



A Freshman's dream of college life.

Sunday 29—Prof. Bentson makes a spectacular start by buzzing to the Russian Symphony Orchestra but though accompanied by the Peace Orator, be could not pacify the orchestra.

Marguerite and Lowell go down to station to learn cost of carfare to California.

A LOOK AHEAD

MAY.

5—Inter-Academic Track. Sacrificing individuals divide their hash and give up their beds to possible future Freshmen. Annual Madrigal Recital, "The Egyptian Princess!"

12—Sophomore camp supper at Prof. Charles' home.

18—Press Club camp supper.

19—Inter-class track meet.

25—Women's Athletic Field Day.

26—I. C. A. L. meet on Reid Field. President and Mrs. Kelly's reception for the Seniors.

JUNE.

1—Sophomore-Senior Banquet. Freshman-Junior Frolic.

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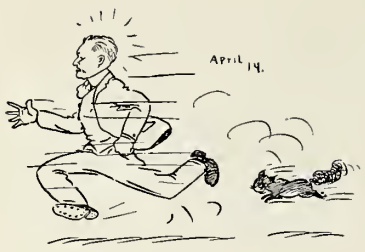
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2—After four years of discreet behavior Seniors are trusted on midnight camp supper.

7—Miss Doan hears noises not under the classification of "absolute quiet shall be maintained after 10:30." She raids a certain well known room and finds girls concealed every place except between the bristles of Peggy's tooth brush.

9—Public Speaking Department entertainment.

10—Baccalaureate Service.

11—Exams over. Bryan Templin heard singing mournfully. Tune is discovered to be "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam."

11—Phoenix-Ionian Play. Commencement Drive.

12—Senior play "You Never Can Tell" immortalizes the class of 1917 in the Who's Who and makes them wonder all the more how the College is ever going to get along without them.

13—Commencement.

13—1 P. M. Senior Men's Quartet is heard singing in Chapel

"GOOD-BYE GIRLS I'M THROUGH."





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Their Last Words

What they will say as the street car bobs up and down for the last time.
Some of them solicited and some guessed at.

Elden Mills—Earlham has meant a lot to me * * *Yes, she was here last year.

"Bill" Harlan—When I came here I Newsom. But I wish I Newsom more.

Marguerite Norton—Aw, now, you mentioned me in the joke section and that is enough, you—

President Kelly—I have been speaking for several years; I think I will not have any "last words" but will just trail off.

Nora May Wood—Educated, by—dad.

S. Janney Hutton—So-long, fellers.

Clara Winslow—I shall Si for the good old days.

Miss Long—Well—oh—aw, I don't want to be in your old Sargasso.

Howard Nixon—Four years at Earlham; and not engaged yet!

Fern Lucile Hiatt—Really, Mr. Furnas—

L. Marguerite Haworth—I liked the hash.

Lovell Jones—Yes, I am going to teach a year, first.

Robert Loree—I got a lot out of Earlham; I'm going to build a house on it.

Rush, Loreta Olive—Last words? I will not have any. My roommate will be with me.

Wyatt, Catharine—I sort of feel lost.

Willard Wallace—Don't care if I do. I'm off the campus now.

G. Shambaugh—Well, that's done.

L. M. Rice—Good old sheepskin!

Leila Sumption—After Earlham—what?

M. Catharine Carter—Shoot, I don't feel educated.

E. Kirk—Last words? Search me—oh, don't put that in for me!!! You mean thing!

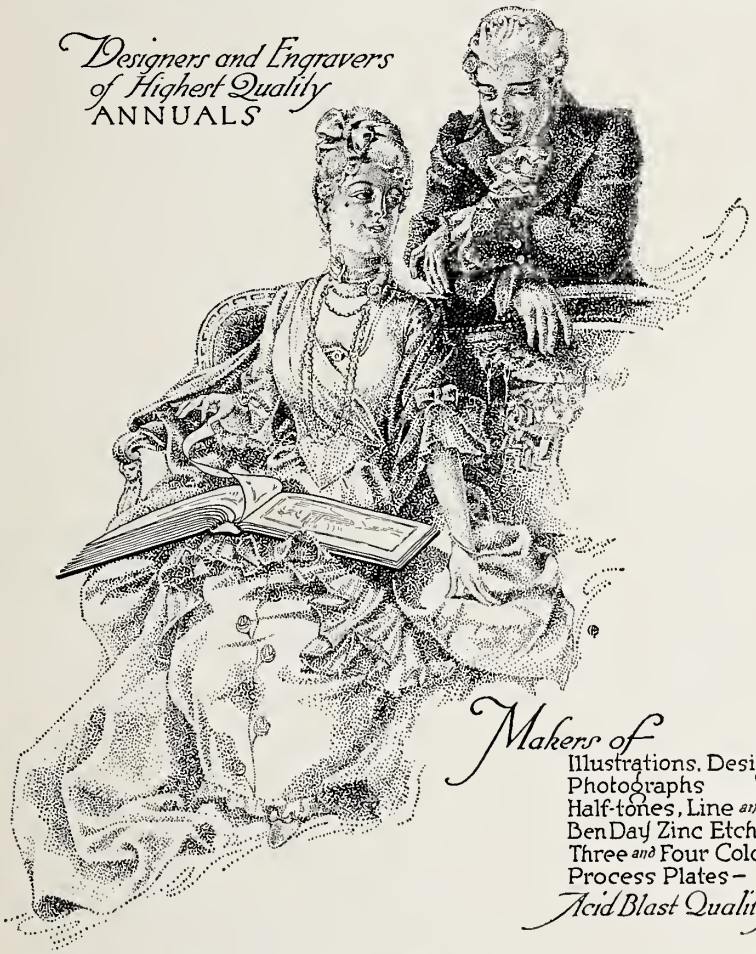
Emery Lewis—Earlham has given me a lot . * * I met Mary here.

Helen Hatfield—I, too, have grown in Earlham.



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